MAD

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Real
Ad

MAD

NUMBER 409

September 2001

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VEY TO GO
BY P.C. VEY

"YES, YOUR WIFE IS BETTER AND NO, YOU CAN'T SHOOT HER AGAIN."

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SEPTEMBER

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1996 *USDA Report Reveals Denny's Fiesta Burgers Contain No Fiesta at All*

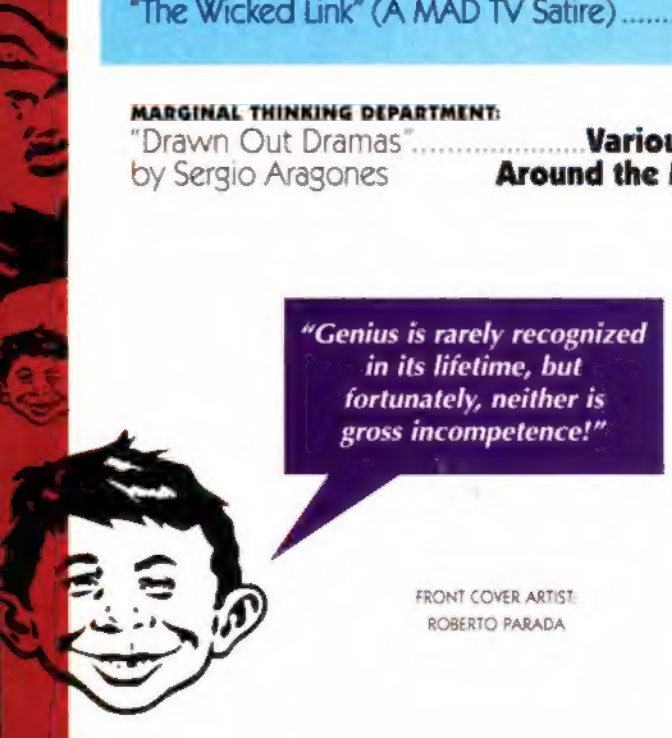
1997 *McDonald's Scraps Plans for Drive-Thru Window Service at Indy 500*

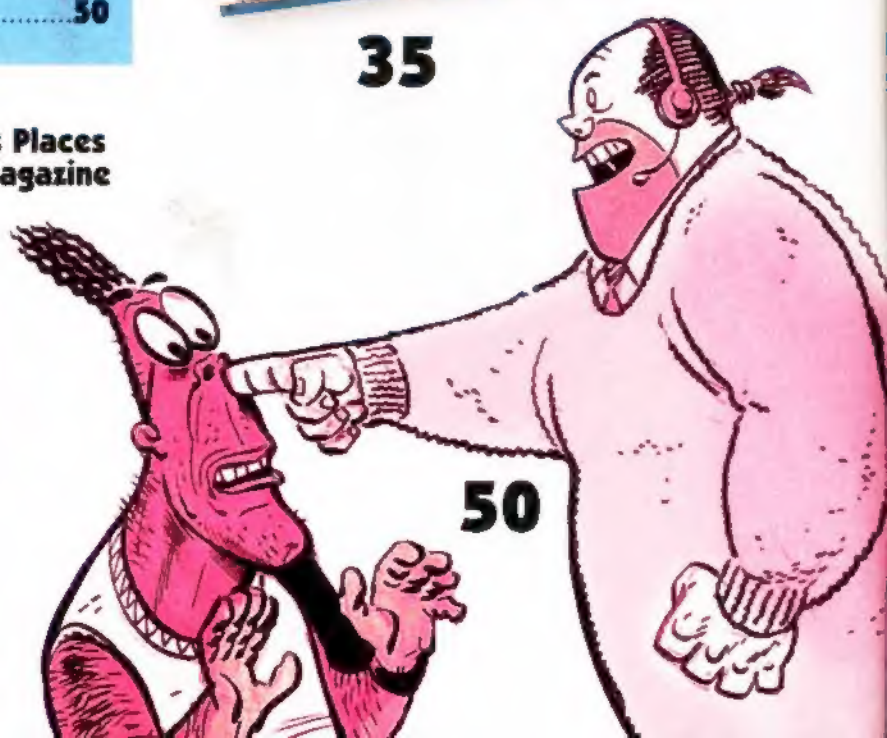
2001 *Roget's Thesaurus Declares Term "Al Gore" Official Synonym for "Boring"*

1991 *Confused Surgeon General Warns Knitters Against Sharing Needles*

1965 *Director's Cut Version of* The Sound of Music *Runs Short After Maria Falling-Off-Mountain-in-First-Scene Reinstated*

35





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FRONT COVER ARTIST:
ROBERTO PARADA

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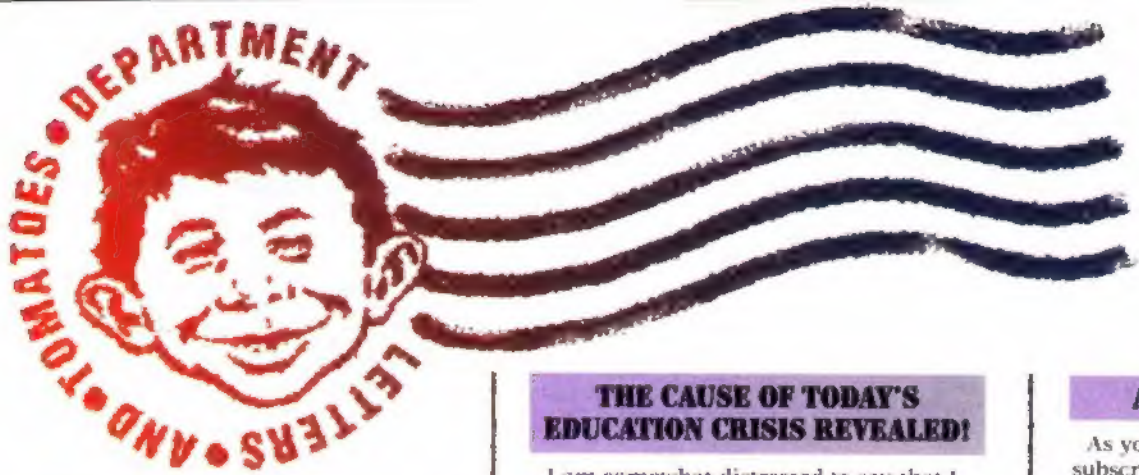

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 409, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

STILL WWF'D UP

Let me just say that a great injustice has been done to MAD. It occurred in issue #405 on the Letters Page. Eugene Lumley from NY told you guys that you "had not been smelling what The Rock was cooking" because D'lo Brown had never had ho escorts. Let me reassure you that there was a brief period when D'lo actually had ho's, it was when he teamed with the Godfather (I used to always watch this before I got a life). Therefore you guys were right all along, what was this idiot thinking? As a faithful reader, I would like you to know that I am on your side and will probably watch out for errors like this as long as my orthodontist keeps up his MAD subscription.

Gary Orton, Cedar City, UT

Yo G — Let me get this straight. You read MAD in your orthodontist's office, took the time to write us to correct a mention of D'lo Brown ho's in a wrestling storyline that played out about two years ago and you insist in your letter that you "have a life"? Hmmmm, Gary O, it's time for you to smell what the psychotherapist is cooking! —Ed

THE CAUSE OF TODAY'S EDUCATION CRISIS REVEALED!

I am somewhat distressed to say that I actually found your magazine to be quite helpful in my career. I am a high school English teacher, and I am currently teaching a unit on poetry. A recent focus within the unit was on satire. As I have been, and continue to be, a devoted subscriber to your magazine for over ten years, I am versed with your well-known satiric style. Quite a few of your recent issues struck me as being ideal tools for my students and me to use. Your takes on people and things like: Y2K, signs that your football team sucks, Sean "Puffy" Combs, Ricky Martin, Ben & Jerry's ice cream flavors, driver's license penalty points, Woodstock '99, Valentine's Day candy hearts and warning labels on rock albums really got through to my students. Maybe as an assignment I'll have my students write you to thank you (or curse you out), depending on the grades they get.

Adam Fairbank, Albany, NY

Adam's Apple — Don't have them write to thank us, have them write us to subscribe! In fact, we think MAD should be part of the core curriculum in every classroom in America. This way, when the next round of test scores come out and kids have done worse than ever, teachers and politicians will have something concrete to cite as a reason. See ya in detention! —Ed.

A KISS ON THE GRANNY

As your records will show, I have been subscribing to MAD since a year or two after you started publishing your rag. All those years, I have been poisoning the minds of my children and grandchildren by passing on my copies to them and giving them gift subscriptions. Viagra, Schmiagra — who needs it? I've had Alfred E. Neuman by my side all these years. Now that I am a senior citizen — and thus a senior subscriber, don't you think MAD should make an honest woman of me and give me a free subscription for the rest of my life? I think it's the only decent thing to do for an 83-year-old woman who has stuck by your side for so many years.

Mrs. George Bookman, Lakeville, CT

Mrs. B — Thanks for your letter. However, we must take issue with your statement "Viagra, Schmiagra — who needs it?" Who needs it? We'll tell you who needs the quicker picker upper: John Caldwell, Rick Tulka, Dave Berg, Nick Meglin, Sergio Aragones, Duck Edwing, Al Jaffee, Angelo Torres, Sam Viviano and Rick Tulka, again (the little scamp is insatiable!) to name a few. Sorry, no can do on the lifetime subscription, but we are sending you a special item from the MAD staff. It's the least we can do for duping you all these years into subscribing to our ridiculous publication! —Viagra-free Ed.

MAD SUFFERS ANOTHER BART ATTACK

As *Simpsons* viewers already know, MAD was featured in a recent episode in which a deranged music producer comes to New York and destroys our offices after MAD publishes a scathing satire on his boy band the Party Posse. Here are some of the outtakes — for more go to www.madmag.com!

FAX MAD AT (212) 506-4848!

MAD #410 ON SALE SEPTEMBER 18!

ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS
For all subscription-related matters (including change of address) in the U.S. and Canada, please call 1-800-4 MAD MAG or write P.O. BOX 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or E-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you there!

REUBEN HIM THE RIGHT WAY

The National Cartoonists Society (NCS) held their 55th annual Reuben Awards in Boca Raton, Florida on May 25th-27th, 2001. As always, who would win The Reuben (The "Oscar" of the cartoonist world) was a highly anticipated event. Past winners of this prestigious award include: Charles Schulz (Peanuts), Bil Keane (Family Circus), Jim Davis (Garfield), Gary Larson (The Far Side), Garry Trudeau (Doonesbury), Scott Adams (Dilbert) and Will Eisner (The Spirit) and MAD's own Mort Drucker and Sergio Aragones. This year's winner was long-time MAD favorite Jack Davis. Congrats, Jack! For more photos from the NCS weekend please go to www.madmag.com!

Jack Davis holding his Reuben

An Infection of Idiots! Top Row: Bob Clarke, Sergio Aragonés, Duck Edwing, MAD co-editor Nick Meglin, Tom Richmond, R.J. Matson, Jack Davis, Angelo Torres and C.F. Payne. Bottom Row: MAD Books editor Charles Kochman and Grey Blackwell

Reuben winners Sergio Aragonés, Jack Davis and *The Simpsons* creator Matt Groening

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I like making stupid wishes and I thought your *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* would be perfect. I wish one of your brilliant journalists would make an article comparing George W. Bush to a dog (preferably a Chihuahua).

Conrad Ely, Spokane, WA

Connie — As we've stated countless times, it's our mission here at the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* to make your dumb wishes come true. Behold the startling yet true similarities between a Chihuahua and George W. Bush:

A Chihuahua has a small round head and large ears. George W., ditto.

A Chihuahua doesn't understand Global Warming. George W., ditto.

A Chihuahua has never been elected President. George W., ditto.

Thanks for your support of the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS @madmag.com

MAD magazine was the hidden file in the loaf of bread of my youth! — David Catalono ...I am the Queen of toaster pastries! — Lil5murf89...If I want to learn a new language, it would definitely be gibberish — FREEfall72...A wise man once told me that there will never be time enough in all my life to paint all the frogs — Shelby0406 ...My shrink told me not to go on-line nude anymore. OOOPS — NoRules487...Oatmeal inspires me — CARTMANip

MAD

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Paul Levitz
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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues $24.00 or 24 issues $45.00 or 36 issues $60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues $30.00 or 24 issues $57.00 or 36 issues $78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.)

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Hey, look, we're flying, we're flying!

Might as well prepare for the future!

What do you suggest?

We'll bomb the barn and strafe the cows!

That was the dumbest thing I ever saw! Are you gonna spend the rest of your life doing everything your idiot friend does, like join the air corps and fall in love with the same girl?

Please don't say anything more, Paw — you're givin' away the whole plot!

Shucks, I guess I did! All our livestock just upped and dozed off!

Pull back on that joystick, Dimmy! We're gonna break the age barrier!

You mean the sound barrier, don'tcha, Rake?

No, we gotta fly past puberty and into manhood in one panel, so...

You're the main lookout at Pearl Harbor! Your job here is to spot incoming planes! Are you sure you know what you're doing?

You can count on me, sir! It's in my blood! I'm descended from a long line of lookouts! My father was a flame-spotter in Chicago before the Great Fire, my grandfather was the iceberg spotter on the Titanic and my great grandfather was a lookout for Custer at Little Bighorn!

Thanks, sailor! I'll sleep better at night knowing you're on watch!

Thank you, Sir! You can take a nap right now if you'd like! Nothing in these skies except a flock of strange-looking gulls heading this way! Boy, talk about bird-droppings!

SUSH!

THAT'S BANZAI... NOT BONSAI!"

E. HAMPTON LEATHER

Are you ready to enter the war, you cocky flyboys?

When the going gets tough, Rake McAwsome gets going, Col. Doodlelittle! Yes, I'm a brash, cocky WWII flyboy who knows that winning is everything, a stitch in time saves nine, and you can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink! But this situation makes me well aware that things will never be the same as they used to be — and never as good!

As when you were a farm boy in Tennessee?

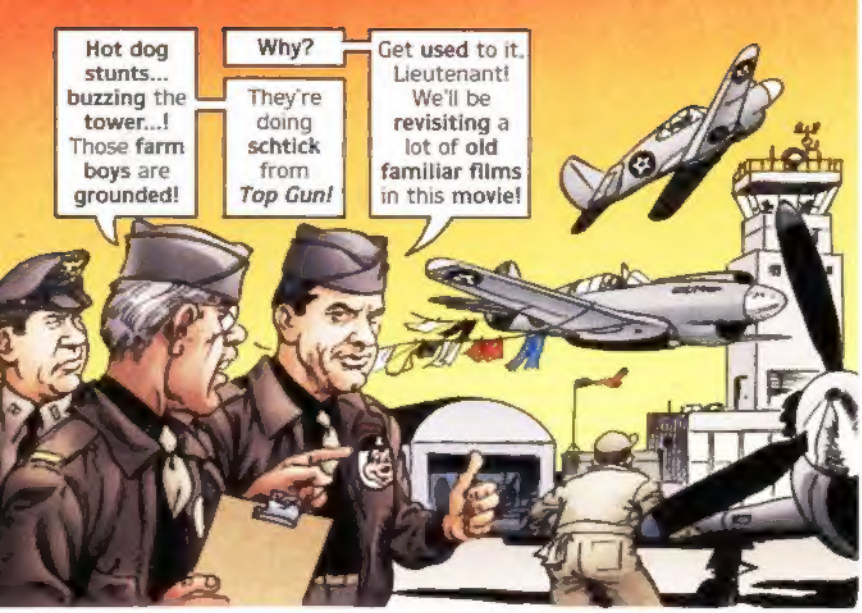
As when I did buddy movies with Matt Damon!

I catch your drift! How about you, young man?

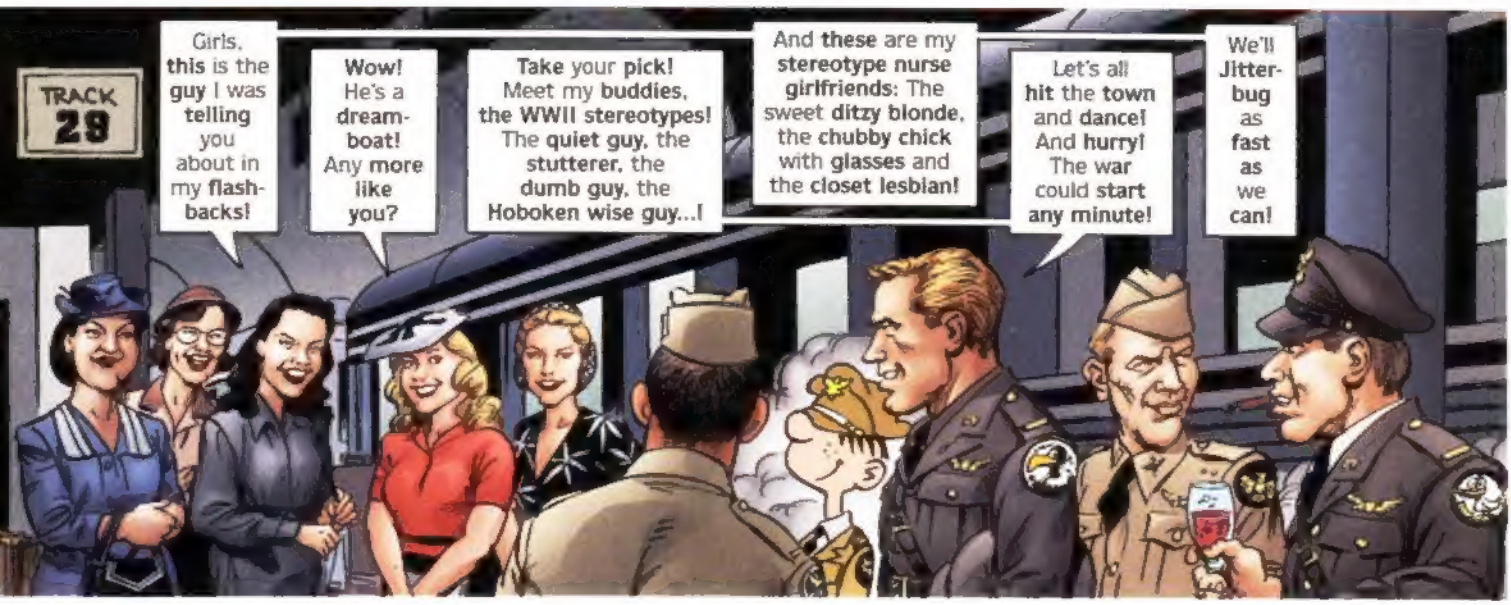
Dimmy Wonker is also better safe than sorry, Sir! Rake and I are childhood chums who know that you can't make a purse out of a sow's ear and he who laughs last, laughs best! We both have poster boy good looks, know all that glitters is not gold, and that our skill at flying is superceded only by our ability to utter inane clichés!

I think those approaching planes are part of a sneak attack on this base! My only wish is that I die in battle and not of boredom listening to you two schmendricks!

Hey, wait! Don't rush so fast past puberty!
Too late! We're into it, ol' buddy! A new adventure! With enough clichés to last three hours! The phrase "Bombs Away!" will take on new meaning as we visit...
HURL HORROR
ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN
COLORIST: DIGITAL CHAMELEON
I am afraid we have awakened a sleeping giant!
First we must awaken a sleeping audience!
There's not enough bombs in the entire Imperial Empire arsenal that will accomplish that!
HUBBA HUBBA
Well, here we are — ditsy nurses assigned to this Hawaii base, girls! Isn't it peaceful?
It won't always be this quiet, Bitty! I sense there's trouble coming! Big trouble!
Like what?
Well, for one, we may not always have this dazzling 40's wardrobe and be beautifully back lit!
Oh, you had me worried! I thought you meant that even with only seven of us girls on this island with 3,000 horny men we wouldn't get dates!
A FEW GOOD POTATOES
Cuba, they kind of shoe-horned your character into this movie! You have no real purpose or memorable lines!
I know! I once said, "Show me the money!" and I won an Academy Award! In this one I should have told my agent, "Show me the script!"
Torres
7


Hot dog stunts... buzzing the tower...! Those farm boys are grounded!
Why?
They're doing schtick from *Top Gun!*
Get used to it, Lieutenant! We'll be revisiting a lot of old familiar films in this movie!

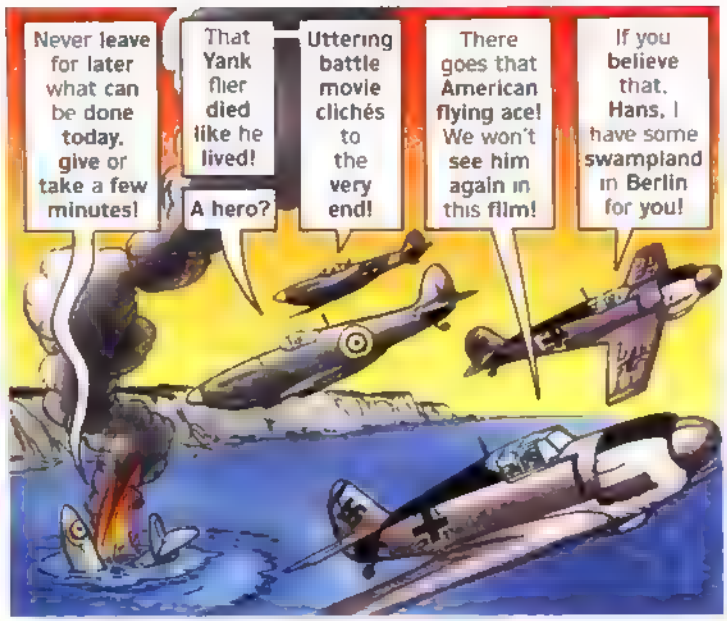
Hello, cocky pilot!
Read this eye chart!
You're dyslexic!
Well, you're in the Army! You pass!
Hello, wooden nurse!
I can't read!
Yeah, but you're gorgeous!

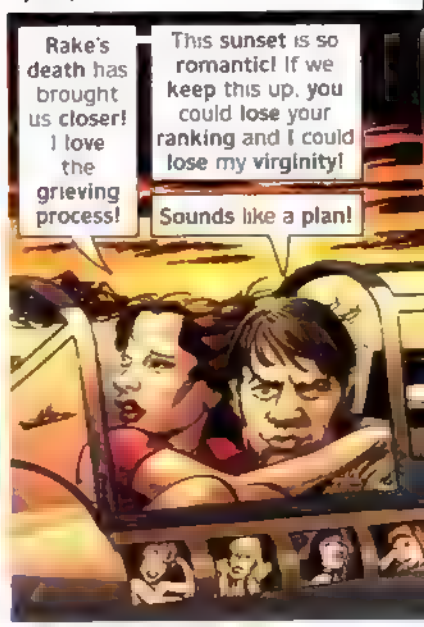

TRACK 29
Girls, this is the guy I was telling you about in my flash-backs!
Wow! He's a dream-boat! Any more like you?
Take your pick! Meet my buddies, the WWII stereotypes! The quiet guy, the stutterer, the dumb guy, the Hoboken wise guy...!
And these are my stereotype nurse girlfriends: The sweet ditzy blonde, the chubby chick with glasses and the closet lesbian!
Let's all hit the town and dance! And hurry! The war could start any minute!
We'll Jitter-bug as fast as we can!

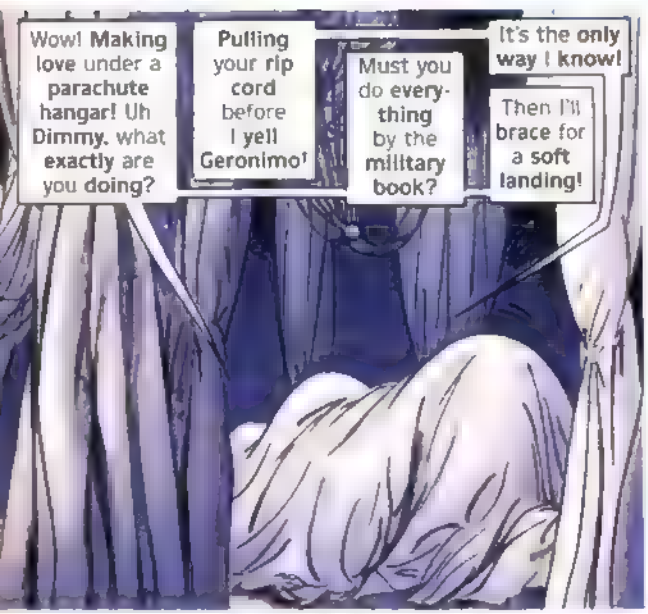
Egg, I'm going to Britain! I've been assigned to the Fleagle Squadron!
But I'll be in Pearl Harbor — half a world away!
They need guys like me in England! There's a shortage of ace flyers who utter clichés!
They're getting the best! Be careful of being shot down!
The Germans will never get me!
Forget the Germans! I'm talking about the British!
STATEN IS LAND FILL
6

The Americans are cutting off our oil supply! We must administer a sudden strike!
But where?
Here! Scranton, PA! They will never expect it!
Keep an eye on Commander Fushima! I think he's been tapping the Saki supply again!

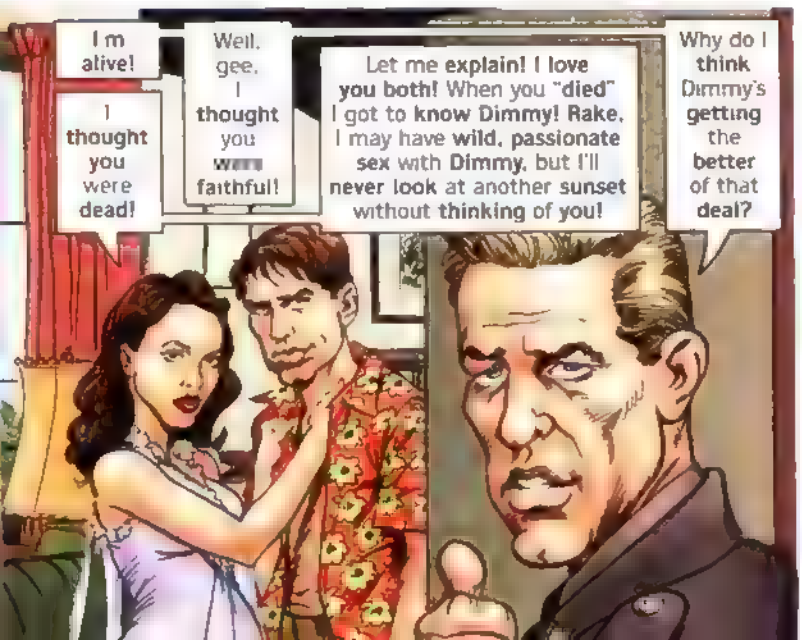
We're all a little on edge! I suddenly have this pounding headache!
That's from the soundtrack! The filmmakers have menacing kettle drums thumping whenever we have these military meetings!
DUM DUM DUM

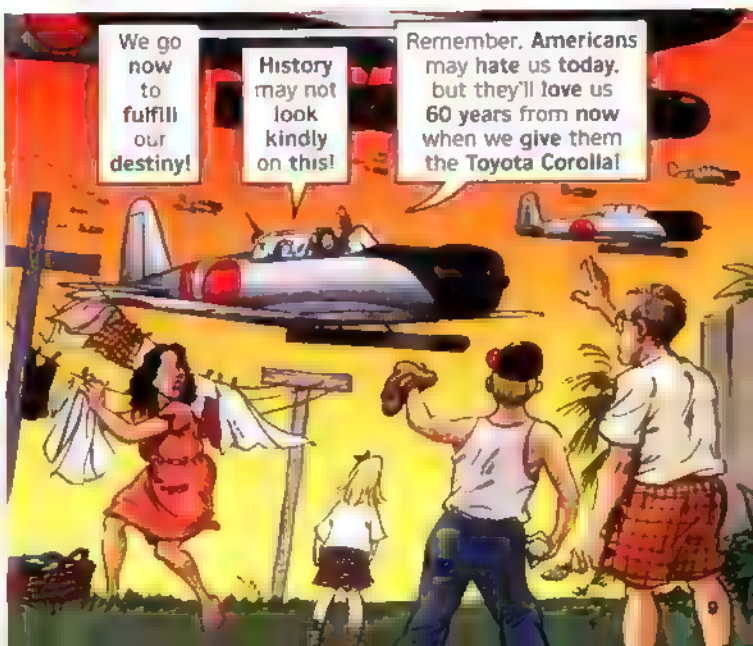

Never leave for later what can be done today, give or take a few minutes!
That Yank flier died like he lived!
A hero?
Uttering battle movie clichés to the very end!
There goes that American flying ace! We won't see him again in this film!
If you believe that, Hans, I have some swampland in Berlin for you!


Rake's death has brought us closer! I love the grieving process!
This sunset is so romantic! If we keep this up, you could lose your ranking and I could lose my virginity!
Sounds like a plan!


Wow! Making love under a parachute hangar! Uh Dimmy, what exactly are you doing?
Pulling your rip cord before I yell Geronimo!
Must you do everything by the military book?
It's the only way I know!
Then I'll brace for a soft landing!

Okay, Cryptology team! Have we broken Japan's code yet?
No! We're just getting garbled messages of an attack!
Where?
Either Manila, Okinawa or Scranton, sir!
What about the Japanese fleet, have we located them?
Yes, sir! We have confirmed they are someplace in the Pacific!
Thank God we have a crack radar team at Pearl Harbor!


I'm alive!
I thought you were dead!
Well, gee, I thought you were faithful!
Let me explain! I love you both! When you "died" I got to know Dimmy! Rake, I may have wild, passionate sex with Dimmy, but I'll never look at another sunset without thinking of you!
Why do I think Dimmy's getting the better of that deal?


We go now to fulfill our destiny!
History may not look kindly on this!
Remember, Americans may hate us today, but they'll love us 60 years from now when we give them the Toyota Corolla!

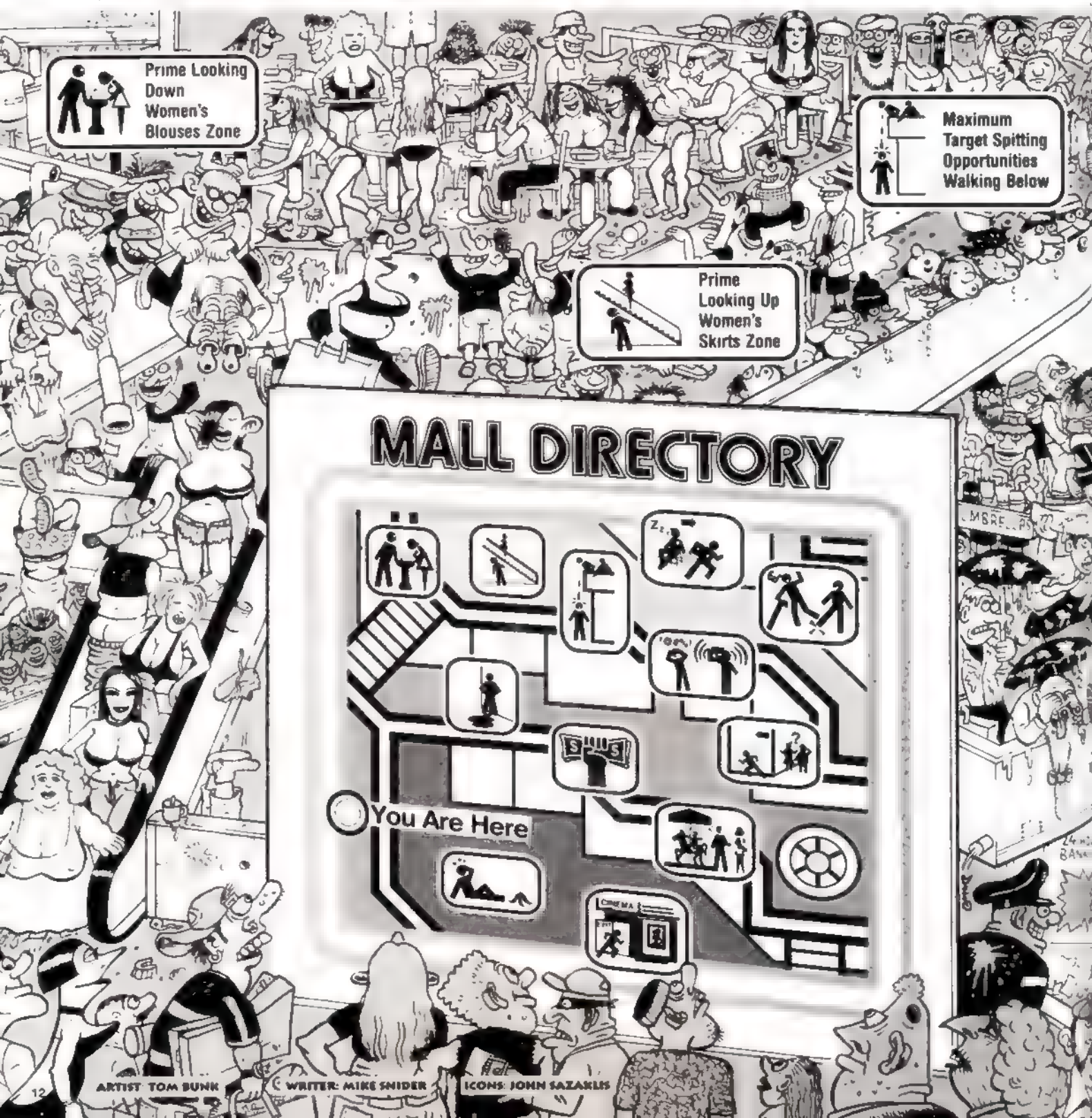
My God! What the hell's going on here?
There's bad news and worse news! The bad news The Japanese are bombing our fleet, destroying our Navy and shooting civilians!
That's the bad news? What's the worse?
The drippy love story between these two idiots and the nurse is still going on!
I've never fired an anti-aircraft gun before!
That's obvious! You just sunk the USS West Virginia!
Don't tell me it can't be done! It CAN be done!
It's a miracle!
That a crippled Roosevelt can stand up out of his wheelchair?
That he can speak with 20 layers of latex on his jaw! He looks like President Jabba The Hutt!
Welcome to the final mission of the film! We will be attacking Tokyo!
Excuse me sir, isn't this move dangerous?
Yes! We are flying bombers but we will be attacking as fighter pilots! It's never been done before!
I meant tacking on another anti-climactic half hour to this film!
We had to! With the way schools teach history these days, if we ended the film at Pearl Harbor half of America would have come away thinking Japan won the war!
We will be attacking Tokyo! We all want the same thing! Remember what we're all fighting for! Our country and our loved ones!
Talk about a babe that gets around!

Real
Ad

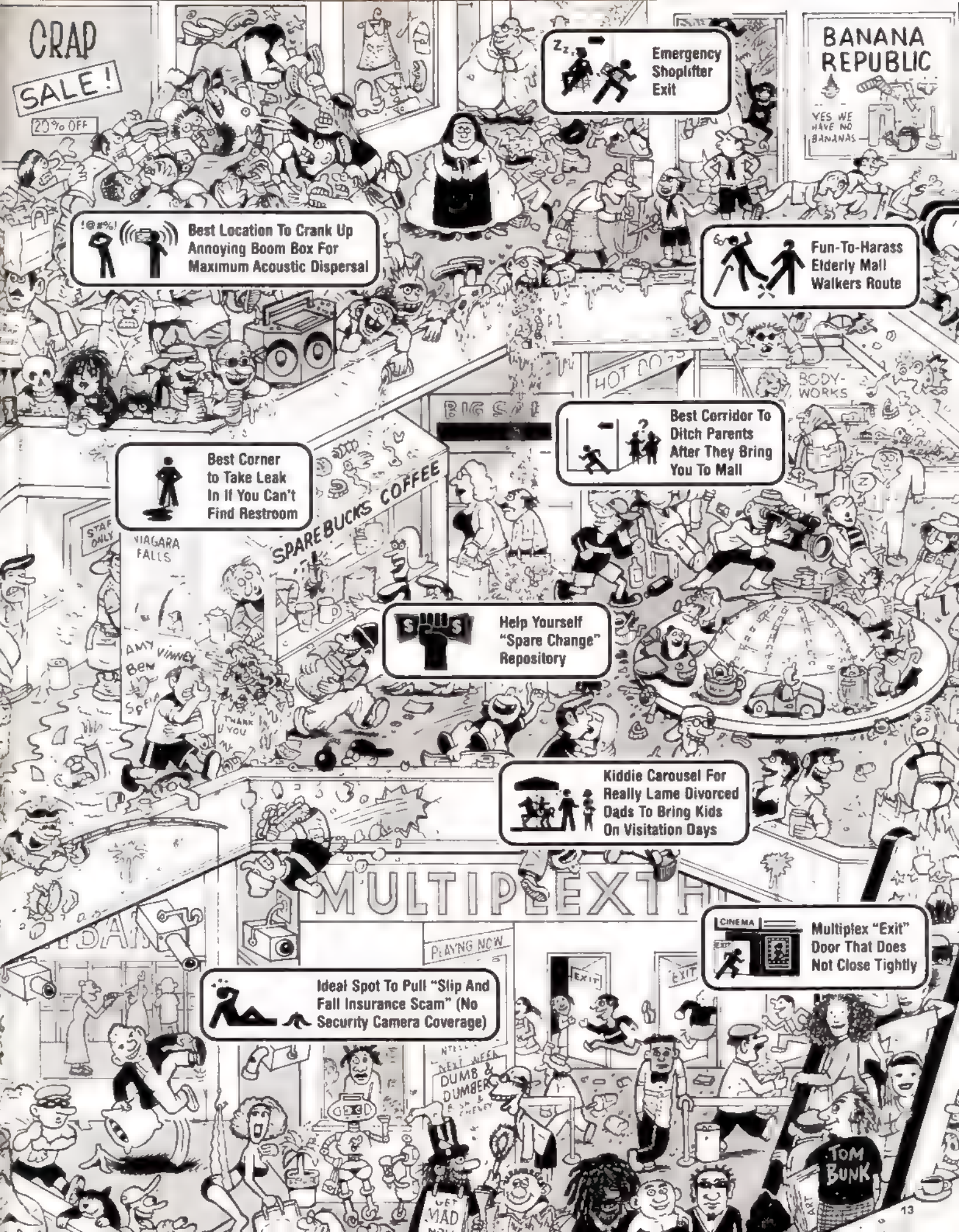
Since they first began opening over thirty years ago shopping malls have been spreading like a cancer across the land, each one bigger and bigger than the next. These cavernous cement bunkers of commerce can be overwhelming to shoppers which is why some retail genius came up with the idea for a mall directory — a floor plan that tells you where you are and how to get to *Radio Shack* by way of *Hickory Farms* and *The Gap*. Not a bad idea, but whoever designs these directories is usually woefully incomplete in the information they are providing. That's where we come in with

THE MAD MALL DIRECTORY

(FOR THINGS REGULAR MALL DIRECTORIES NEVER POINT OUT)


Prime Looking Down Women's Blouses Zone
Maximum Target Spitting Opportunities Walking Below
Prime Looking Up Women's Skirts Zone
MALL DIRECTORY
You Are Here

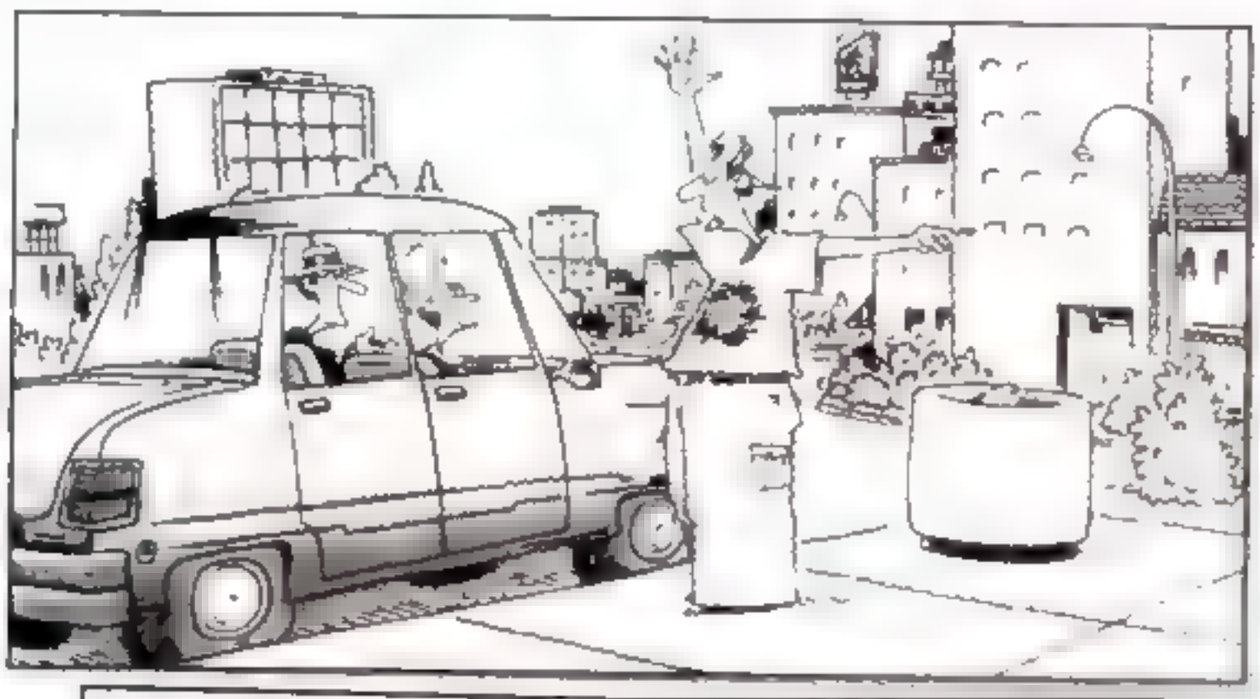
ARTIST: TOM BUNK · WRITER: MIKE SNIDER · ICONS: JOHN SAZAKLIS


CRAP
SALE!
20% OFF
Emergency Shoplifter Exit
BANANA REPUBLIC
YES WE HAVE NO BANANAS
!@#%!
Best Location To Crank Up Annoying Boom Box For Maximum Acoustic Dispersal
Fun-To-Harass Elderly Mall Walkers Route
HOT DOG
BODY-WORKS
BIG SALE
Best Corridor To Ditch Parents After They Bring You To Mall
Best Corner to Take Leak In If You Can't Find Restroom
STAFF ONLY
NIAGARA FALLS
SPARE BUCKS COFFEE
AMY
VINNEY
BEN
SOFIA
THANK U YOU
Help Yourself "Spare Change" Repository
Kiddie Carousel For Really Lame Divorced Dads To Bring Kids On Visitation Days
MULTIPLEXTH
PLAYNG NOW
CINEMA
EXIT
Multiplex "Exit" Door That Does Not Close Tightly
Ideal Spot To Pull "Slip And Fall Insurance Scam" (No Security Camera Coverage)
NEXT WEEK
DUMB & DUMBER
TOM BUNK
GET MAD

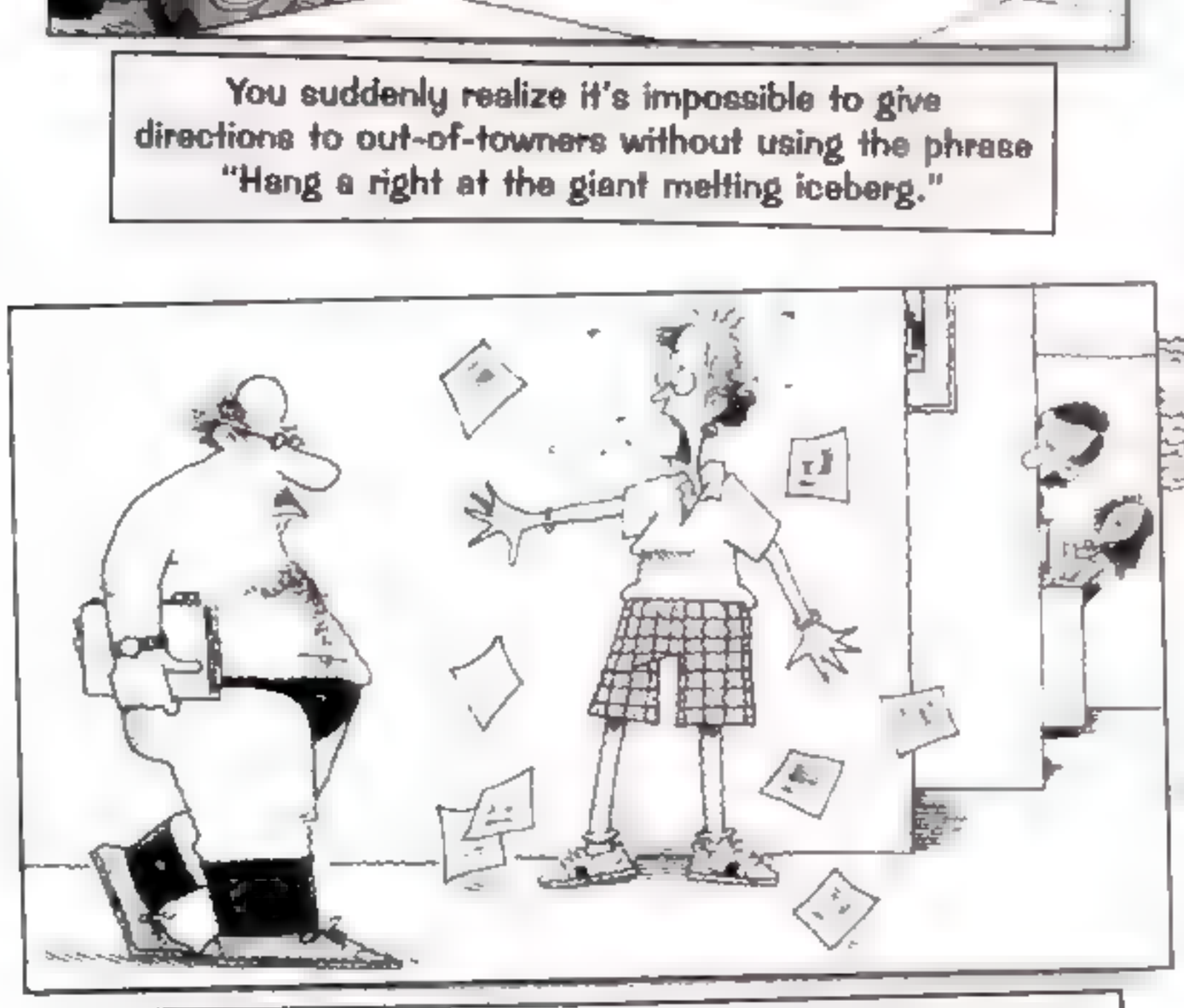
CREEPING SIGNS THAT MIGHT LEAD YOU TO BELIEVE GLOBAL WARMING IS FOR REAL

As most informed, well-educated MAD readers know, the subject of global warming and greenhouse gases is a matter of serious environmental debate. For the remaining 99.6832% of our readers, simply put... WE MAY BE DOOMED! Proponents of one side say man's industrial progress is hurtling Earth toward a tragic demise, while opposing experts dismiss their findings as nothing more than junk science. Since we here at MAD consider ourselves experts in this area (junk, not science) we decided to compile a list of symptoms that may reveal something is environmentally amiss. So before you don your Chicken Little suit and run screaming down the street, be sure you've checked off a majority of these...

ARTIST AND WRITER JOHN CALDWELL



You suddenly realize it's impossible to give directions to out-of-towners without using the phrase "Hang a right at the giant melting iceberg."

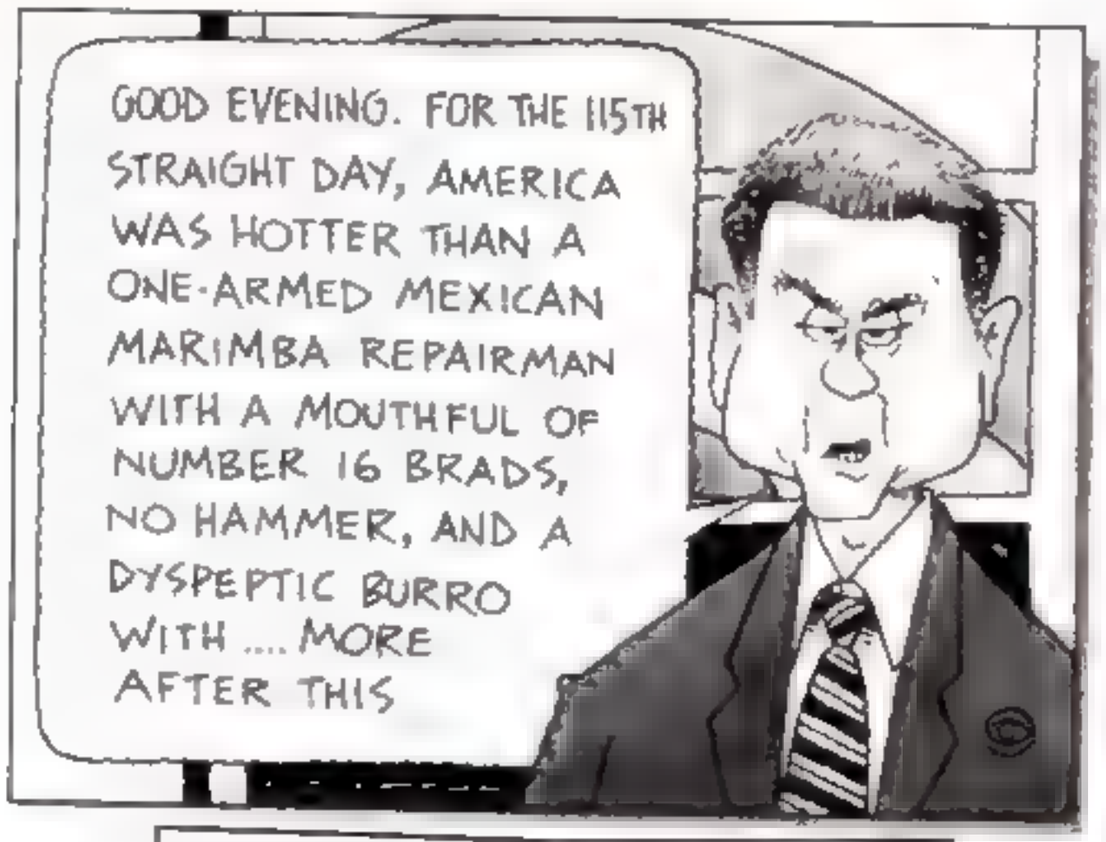


"Casual Friday" Speedo sightings are up a disturbing 39%.

You find yourself asking when did Siberia become a force to be reckoned with on the surfing circuit?

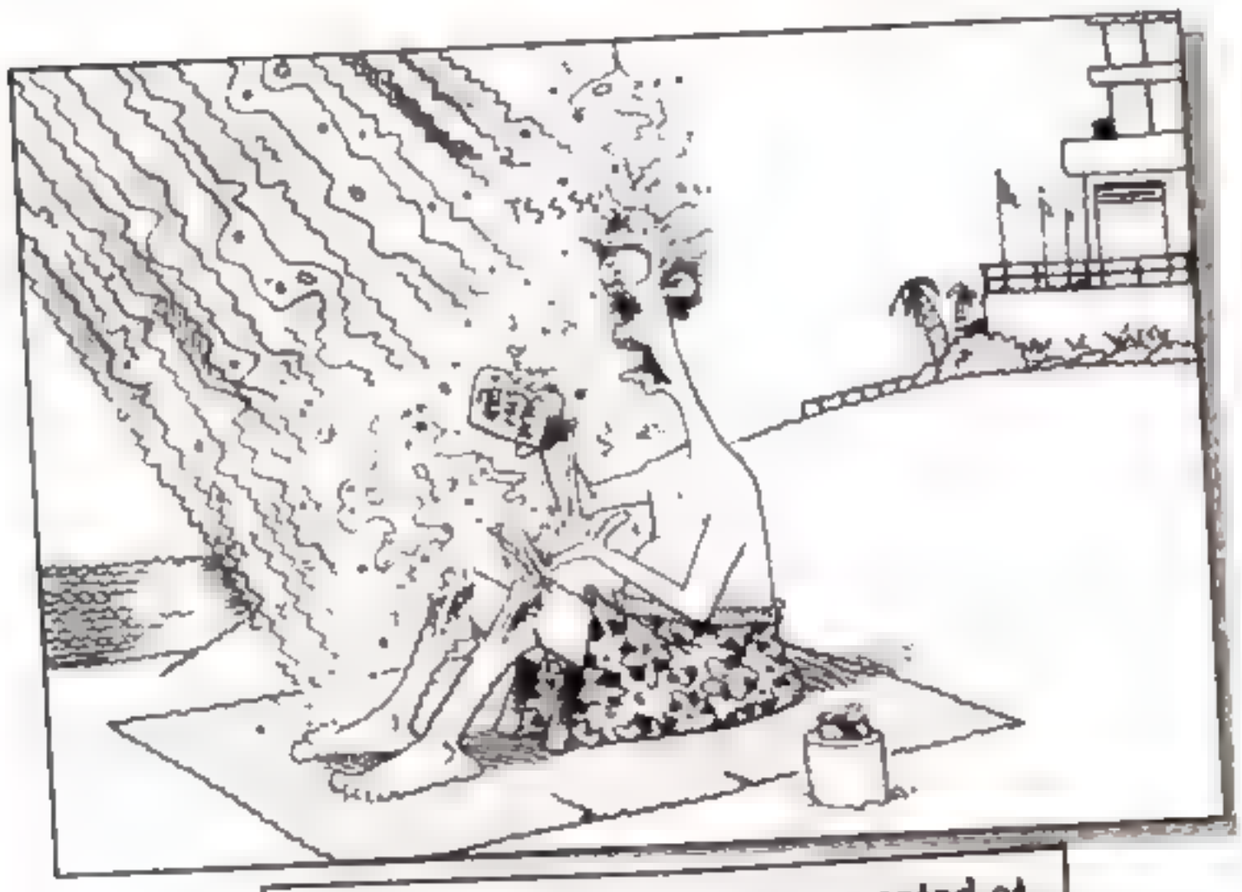
Bolstered by the frequency of topsy turvy weather events, dangerous on-location remotes by the Weather Channel's meteorology geeks wind up clobbering the major networks in the Prime Time Nielsen ratings.

You awake one morning to find that there is now a Gulf of Wyoming.


GOOD EVENING. FOR THE 115TH STRAIGHT DAY, AMERICA WAS HOTTER THAN A ONE-ARMED MEXICAN MARIMBA REPAIRMAN WITH A MOUTHFUL OF NUMBER 16 BRADS, NO HAMMER, AND A DYSPEPTIC BURRO WITH .... MORE AFTER THIS

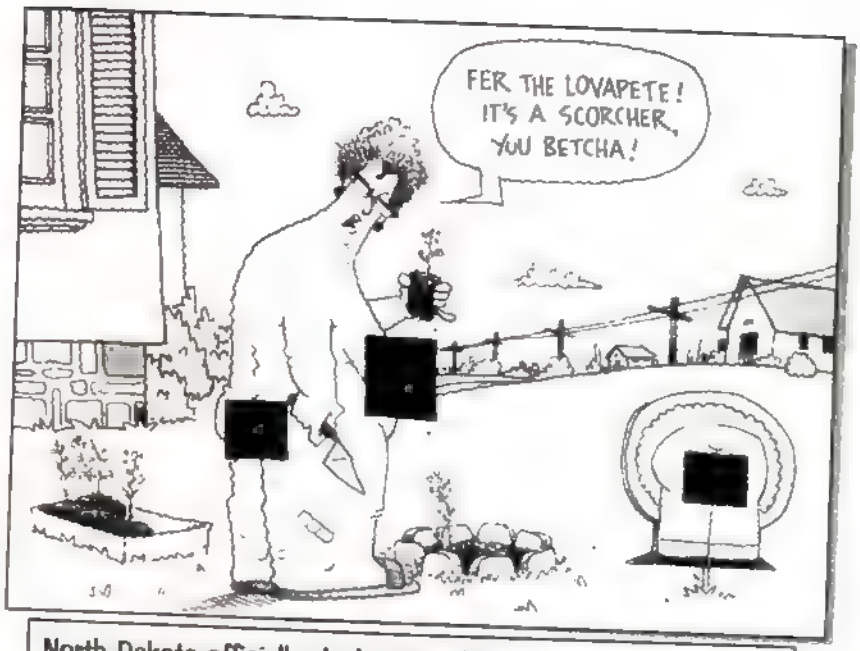
Dan Rather's homespun, wacky Texas metaphors for the weather conditions go on through two commercial breaks.

Your glee over the news that the tropical rainforest is making a comeback is tempered by the fact that it's happening in your suburban Detroit neighborhood.



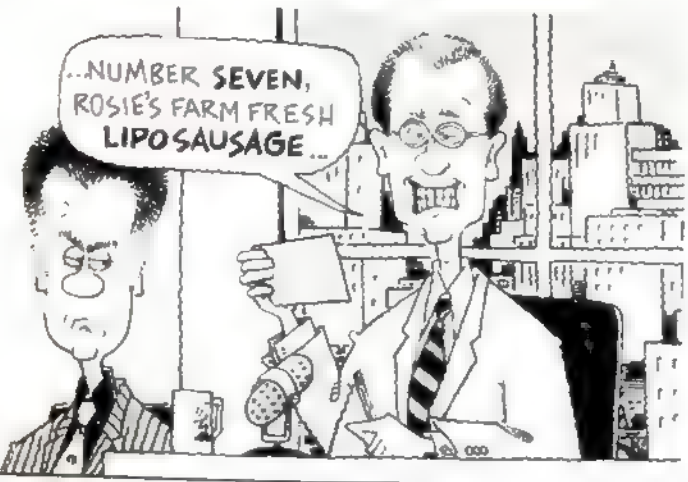
You discover that sunscreens rated at 1,000 SPF don't even *begin* to work.

CREEPING SIGNS THAT MIGHT LEAD YOU TO BELIEVE GLOBAL WARMING IS FOR REAL

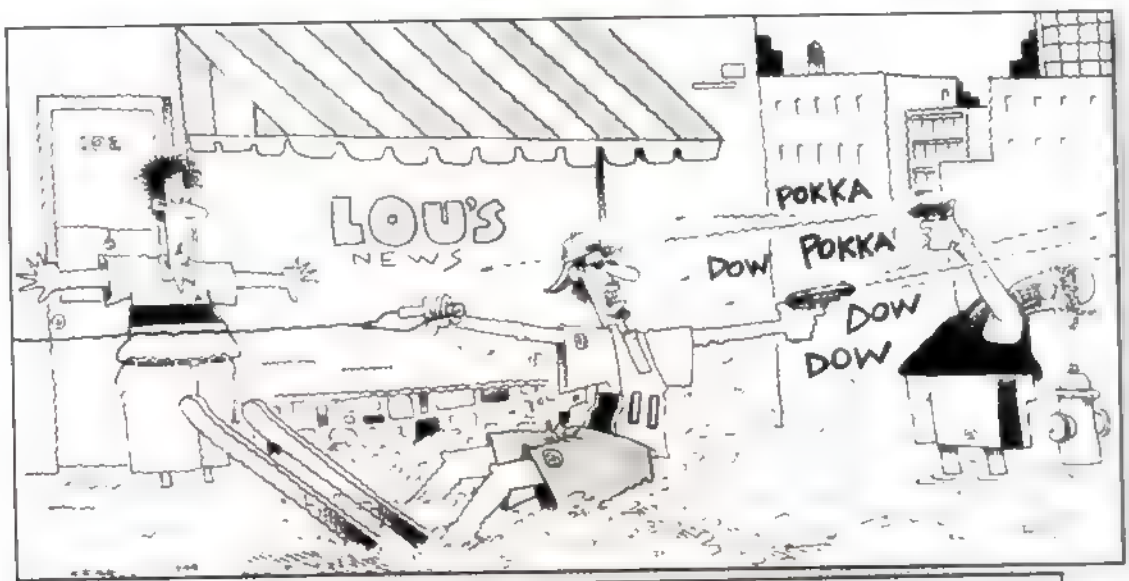


North Dakota officially declares itself a clothing optional state.

There's a serious lobbying effort afoot to make "running through sprinklers" an Olympic event.



For the 149th show in a row, the Top Ten List is "Other Least Popular Things You Can Fry On A Sidewalk."



Suddenly urban areas become inundated with a rash of water ski-by shootings.

THE LATEST PIERCINGS THAT PREVENT NORMAL BODILY FUNCTIONS!

MAIMED FLESH

The Magazine for People Who Mutilate Their Bodies With Innovation

Tattoos And Grotesque Piercings In A Misguided Cry For Attention

August $3.95

UNLOCKING THE SECRETS OF
MANDY DEADBOLT!
An Interview with America's Hottest Grrrl Locksmith!

Hot Pin-Ups!
FAT GIRLS
DRESSED LIKE SAILOR MOON WITH BAD SKIN, PINK HAIR AND HELLO KITTY TATTOOS

PICTORIAL!
Half-Naked Wrinkly Old Women Covered in Ink
YOU'LL THANK GOD THEY AREN'T YOUR GRANDMOTHER

Dozens of New Designs You'll LOVE!
(UNTIL YOU SOBER UP)

A Squirt of [illegible] for Flavor!
KEEPING YOUR JOB IN THE FOOD SERVICE INDUSTRY WHILE YOUR PIERCINGS HEAL

Distinguishing Between New, [illegible] & Lyme Disease Symptoms

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

ARTIST INSIDER! DREAMING UP THAT PERFECT ONE-WORD NAME: PANEL DISCUSSION WITH RENOWNED INKSLINGERS CRUST SMEGMA & ORIFICE

MAIMED FLESH

Publisher
Big Don

Senior Editor in Charge of Glaring Grammatical Errors
Big Trey

Confusing Layout Designer
Big Markus

Associate Editor In Charge of Running Dark Blue Type on a Black Background So You Have to Tilt it Under a Bright Light in Order to Read Off the Glare
Large Beth

Goatee & Sideburn Wrangler
Big Ken

Armpit Photography
Stanky Pete

Assistant in Charge of Applying Deodorant For Armpit Photography
Dennis Musk

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Paula Portland

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Linda

THE INEBRIATED FRAT BOY
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BAD IDEA
Tattoo Designs, Inc.

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Home of the Poorly-Rendered Betty Boop!

"Don't Think About It Too Long Or You Might Come To Your Senses"

Rash Decisions Tattoos

6600 Itch Way
Effingham, SC 29201
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We get the job done before you change your mind!

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Piercing Salon

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Our Guarantee: All Equipment Wiped With A Rag!

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Bwaak!
Bwaak!

Peer Pressure Tattoo
"Come On! Get One!
All The Really Cool Kids Are Getting 'Em!"
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CUSTOM TATTTOOING
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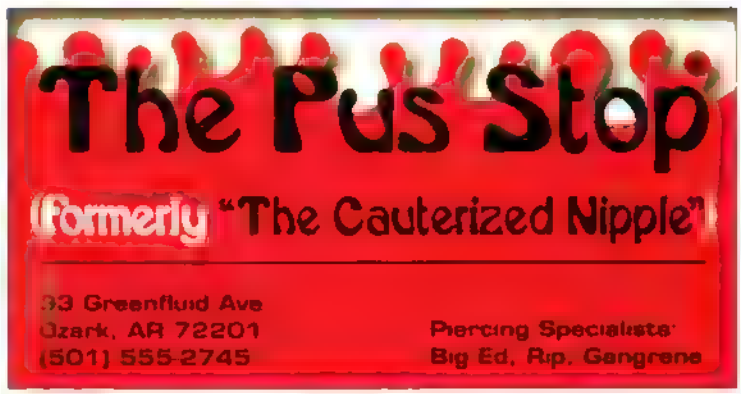
The Pus Stop
(Formerly "The Cauterized Nipple")
33 Greenfluid Ave
Ozark, AR 72201
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Piercing Specialists:
Big Ed, Rip, Gangrene

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FOR CHILDREN
"Have Your Child's
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Group discounts available!"
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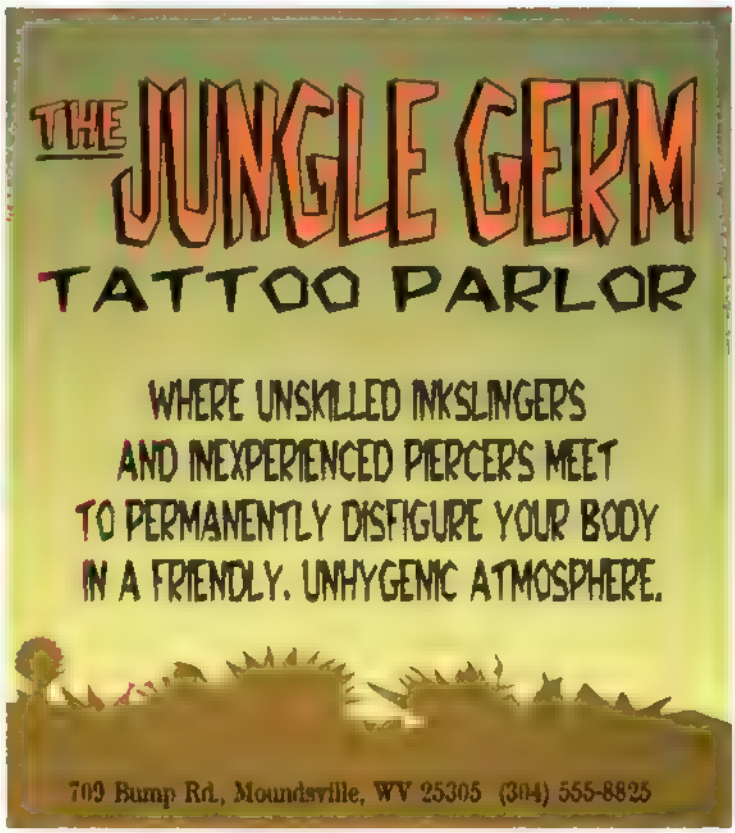
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WHERE UNSKILLED INKSLINGERS
AND INEXPERIENCED PIERCERS MEET
TO PERMANENTLY DISFIGURE YOUR BODY
IN A FRIENDLY, UNHYGENIC ATMOSPHERE.
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Skanks®
"Let Our Out-of-Work,
Diseased Prostitutes
Tattoo and Pierce your Body"
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Skagway, AK 99811

WHAT WAS I THINKING?!
TATTOOS
Artists: Wipe, Big Claude
Piercer: Cleave
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TATTOO & EXPO

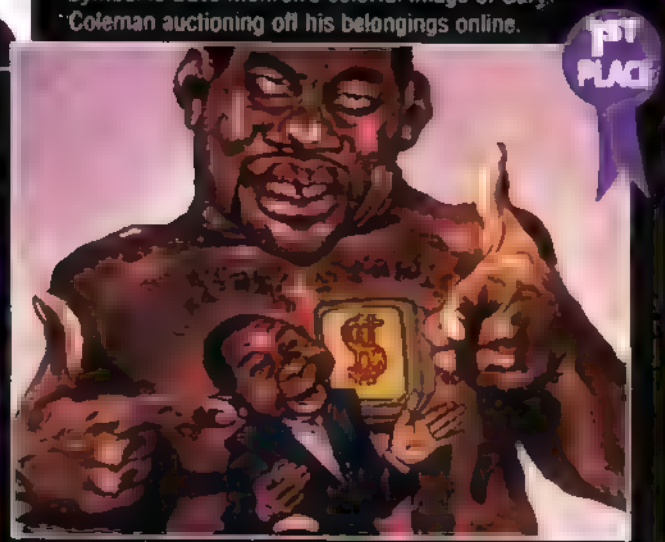
Our second annual Tattoo and Piercing Expo was held on June 6, 2000 at an abandoned pork fat rendering plant in Hurtsboro, Alabama. Almost three dozen freaks of nature showed up and competed for a coveted Hervé, making this our biggest event ever! Some convention-goers traveled from as far away as Sweden to attend the six-hour event, proving that stupidity is international!

"God Was I Drunk" Tattoo

Josh Moshpit blames his winning tattoo on "drinking a lot of tequila with my best friend in our briefs while watching a Van Damme kickboxing movie marathon on TBS while my girlfriend was out of town."

"Most Likely to Be Outdated in a Few Years" Tattoo

Beating out countless images of Buffy the Vampire Slayer, *South Park* characters and the little Blair Witch symbol is Dave Mohron's colorful image of Gary Coleman auctioning off his belongings online.

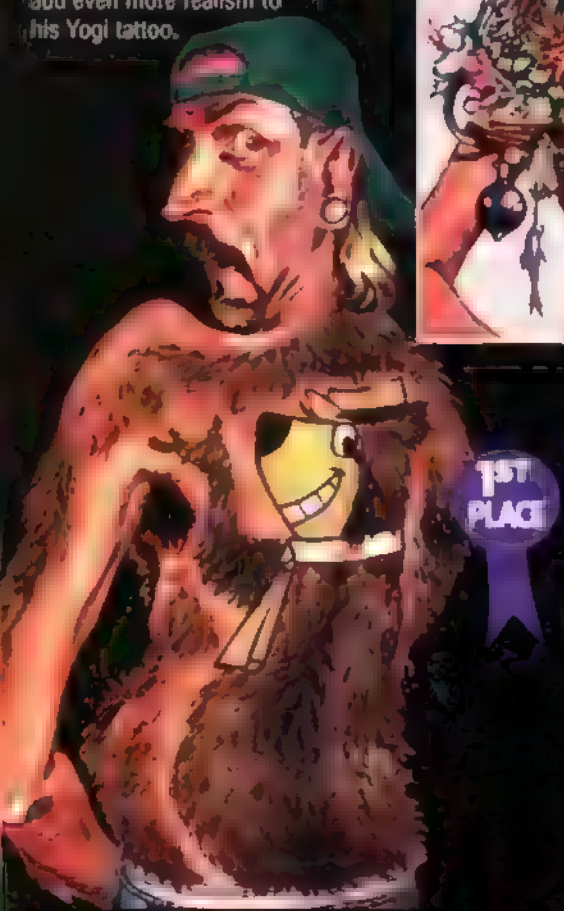


Heaviest Ear

67 separate piercings help Jeanine Musk's left ear tip the scales at a whopping 2 pounds, 4 ounces!

Best Use of Back Hair Incorporated Into Tattoo

Cletus O'Neal shows that he's smarter than the average redneck by using his copious back hair to add even more realism to his Yogi tattoo.



Most Unusual Piercing

Brettifer Rumpstank was only 6 when he was impaled in the skull by a mis-thrown lawn dart at a family reunion in Soddy-Daisy, Tennessee. Doctors were unable to remove it without further damage to his brain, and now Brett, 26, wears the lawn dart as a badge of pride.

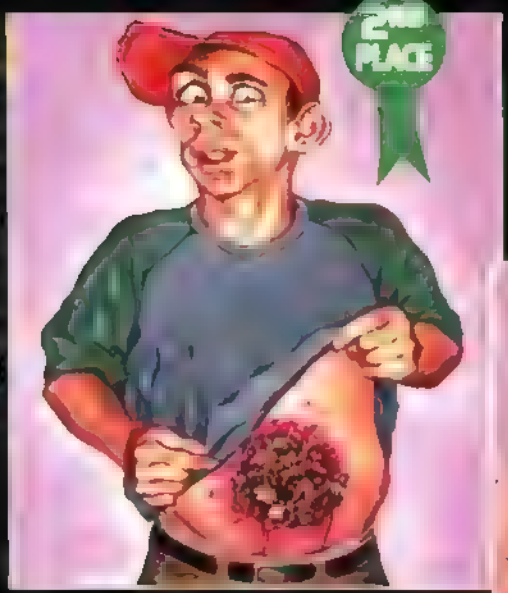
FLESH's PIERCING 2000

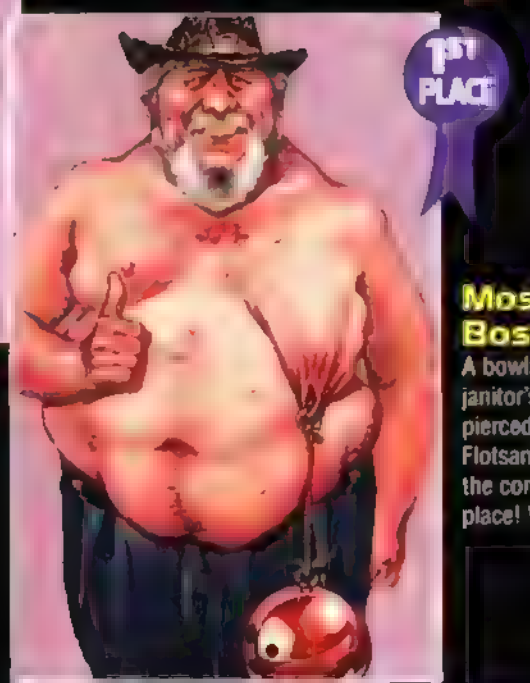
Most Food Collected Under Tongue Piercing

Shrimp-flavored ramen, portions of a 7-11 Big Bite, Batman cereal—not made since 1992!— and pork rinds, weighing a total of 4.62 ounces, were found in and around Paul Spackle's tongue piercings!

Worst-Smelling Infection

Hans Schluffy thought he had locked up this award by getting his navel pierced 9 times at home by a friend suffering from contagious leprosy using a rusty shingle nail found in a drainage ditch outside a sewage processing plant, but winning second prize still almost makes it all worth while!



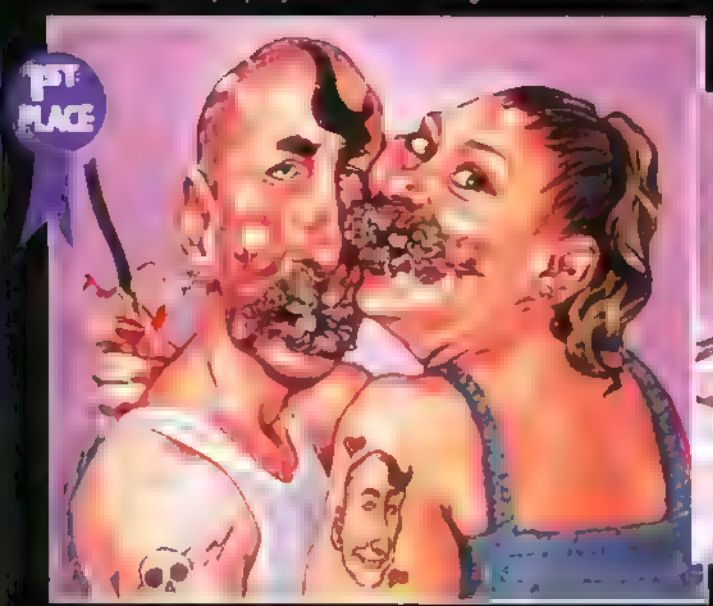


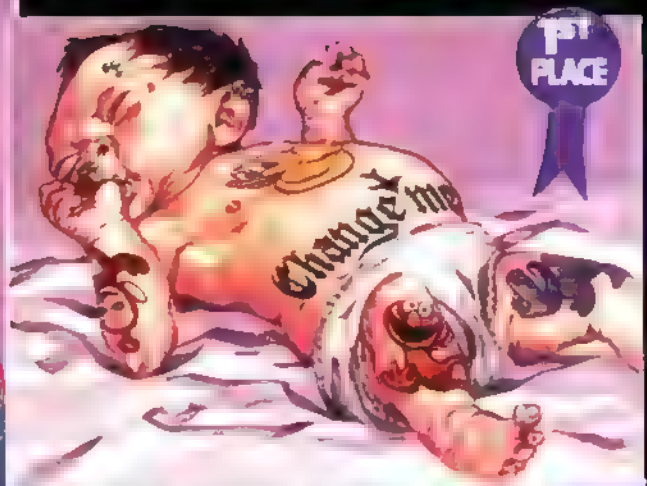
Most Stretched Bosom, Male

A bowling pin attached to a janitor's key ring through a pierced nipple helped Marty Flotsam s-t-r-e-t-c-h past the competition for first place! Way to go, Marty!

Most Canker Sores

Skye and Jason Sputum tied for first this year, with 46 sores apiece! Though so many canker sores (some the size of walnuts!) make it painful to talk and chew Slim Jims, Red Hot Cheetos and other staples of the white trash lifestyle, the happy couple issued a typed statement upon winning: "We are very much in love, and attribute our many canker sores to multiple tongue and mouth piercings which we don't allow to properly heal before making out with one another."





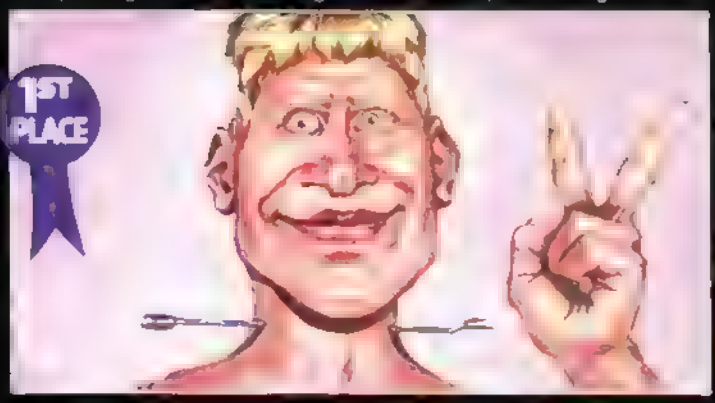
Youngest Tattoo or Piercing

Our youngest contestant ever, little Marquis Belkwhelp, age 7 months, took first prize for youngest tattoo and piercing, but had to relinquish the trophy when Social Services showed up and took the child into custody.

TATTOO & PIERCING EXPO 2000 CONTINUED

Most Unusual Piercing

Al Rottman of Monsey Swamp, Florida got this unique fondue-fork-through-neck piercing when he was caught in a Pier 1 Imports during a tornado.

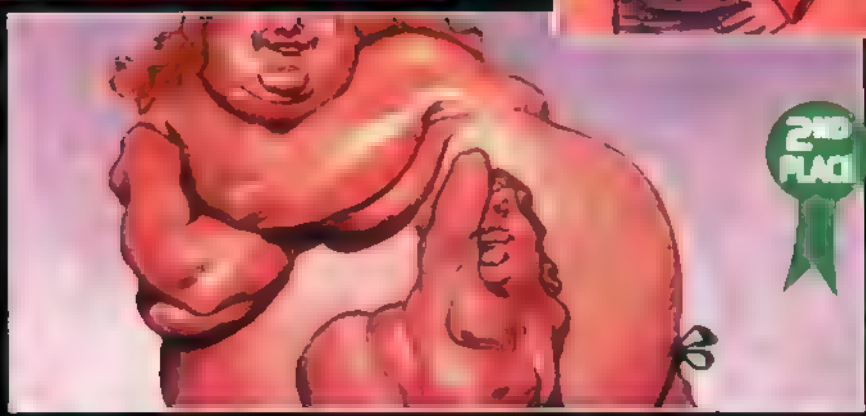


Piercing That Most Inhibits Ability to Breathe or Pick Nose

John Septum has had to breathe through his mouth for the last two years of his life since he got this heavy-duty ring, which is actually a 1-1/4" stainless steel Sears Craftsman washer. "It looks (pant pant) really cool (pant pant), ya know?"

Worst Likeness of a Classic Celebrity

Though tattoo artist Felch insists that the work he did on Uterus Wilson's back is supposed to be James Dean, most people have mistaken it for Hayden (Dr. Bellows on *I Dream of Jeannie*) Rorke.



Worst Likeness of a Classic Celebrity

Maria Hogg claims that originally, her tat depicted a classic Marilyn Monroe image, but since putting on 200 pounds, she tells people it's Chris Farley shortly before his death.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

THE DECAYING SEPTUM
Body Piercing at Bargain Basement Prices
Piercers: Bacteria Bill, Big George, Quarantine
670 Rotting Rd.
Bonesteel, SD 57501
605-555-7933
"Ignore the 'Condemned' sign on the door—come on in!"

THE DISAPPROVING DERMATOLOGIST
Artists: Grimey Joe, Pore
Piercer: Big Al
368 Reinskin Rd.
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[redacted]
"We gladly ink diabetics and others at high risk for tattoo and piercing-related health problems!"

U. E. M., INC.: UNFORTUNATE, EXPENSIVE MISTAKES
Artists: Schmutz, Doof
Piercer: Poke
899 Oops Ave., Smyrna, DE 19903
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Specializes in large, bright, offensive tattoos on the neck, face, hand, wrist and lower forearm of professional men & women in conservative white collar jobs.

THE BLEMISH BARN
Artists: Smear, Rash, Big Joe
376 Pigment Pl.
Red Boiling Springs, TN 37202
(615) 555-3755

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Artists: Putrin' Pete, Big Mike, Terlet
Piercers: Pus, Hepatitis Sue
5908 N. Contaminate
Blackfoot, ID 83270
[208] 555-1754

DYSLEXIC TATOO & PEIRCIONS, INC.
"Home of the Misspelled Gone"
Artist: Educated Bob Piecrer: Hole, Gib Darrin
32 Twenty-Third St
Pitsburg, PA 17120 • 555-3766
"Our lack of a license from the health department allows us to pass the savings on to you!"

ASK BIG GUNTHER

Big Gunther Frenum is the owner of Big Gunther's Discount Tattoo and Piercing Parlor in Tempe, Arizona. Each month he answers reader's questions relating to slinging ink and getting pierced, though quite often no one writes in and he's forced to make up questions based on something he read in another tattoo magazine.

Dear Big Gunther,
I'm thinking of getting multiple erotic piercings, but I'm afraid they'll set off the metal detectors when I go to the airport, and the ensuing search could be embarrassing. How can I prevent this?

Nervous
Ansonia, CT

Dear *Nervous*,
Unfortunately, there's no way to prevent excessive piercings from setting off airport metal detectors. Go Amtrak!

Dear Big Gunther,
Should I get a tattoo?

Not Sure
Anaheim, CA

Dear *Not Sure*,
Yeah

Dear Big Gunther,
I often see folks with tattoos of their beloved pets on their bodies. In fact, I just got a tattoo of my 6-week old kitten Mittens, on my thigh. I know how much she loves me, so I'd like to return the favor and get *her* a tattoo of *me*. Can you recommend a good tattoo parlor that tattoos small animals?

Animal Lover
Santa Barbara, CA

Dear *Animal Lover*,
Check out our Directory for any of the fine professionals who specialize in tattooing and piercing underage children (including newborns!), passed-out customers brought in by pranksters, and people brought in against their will. Many of these parlors feature restraints to keep the tattoowee in place while the painful work is being done.

Dear Big Gunther,
I'm debating whether to get "666" tattooed on my forehead or a large portrait of my girlfriend done on my back. I also want a row of Japanese letters spelling out curse words down my arms. I'm only 16, so my money is tight and I won't be able to have all of this done at once. What should I do?

Confused,
Little Rock, AR

Dear *Confused*,
They all sound like great ideas, but I would go for the back portrait of your girlfriend. You'll be graduating from high school in six or eight years and chances are good that you and your girlfriend will go your separate ways, or that she'll marry whoever gets her pregnant next month and that might not be you. What better way to remember her for the rest of your life than with an expensive tribute to her that you'll only be able to see with a mirror? And don't worry, you're still young, so you'll have plenty of time to make many more asinine decisions concerning other tattoos!

Confidential to Perplexed,
Don't be a fool! An aluminum frame rotary kit with six-gauge O-rings coupled with nine-wrap plastic bobbins to prevent excessive vibration to the needle bar is already old tattooing technology! If you're really looking for a state-of-the-art setup, go with a steel or bronze combo unit with a brass yoke fitting under the electrical coil and a grounded footswitch to enhance current conduction.

Dear Readers,
I'm sad to mention the passing of Big Kevin Hafadas last month. "Big Kev" was the owner and proprietor of Very Improper Piercin's (V.I.P's), and also held the record for most body piercings (1"8) in all of Broward County, Florida. In the end, what did him in wasn't his steady diet of Taco Bell food, or complications from the hepatitis he got from using unsanitary, shared equipment, but an undiagnosed cancerous tumor the size of a softball on the back of his neck which he mistakenly believed to be one of his underskin ball-bearing implants. He will be missed.

DORM ROOM TATTOOS
Artist/Piercer: Jason
380 Bong Dr., Apt. 37
Westwood, CA 90027
310-555-6320
"Dudes! I just got this totally cool used tattoo and piercing kit off of eBay!!! Come on up and we'll smoke out and I'll ink you up!"

PETRI DISH STUDIOS
Artists: Armpit, Big Keith, Tinkle
Piercer: Pubo
623 Unsanitary Way
Lumpkin, GA 30301
(800) 555-3287
"A Breeding Ground for Bacteria Since 1981"

REGRETTABLE CHOICES BODY ART SALON
Artists: Manure, Lard, Dermis
Piercers: Chew, Awl
931 Whywhywhy Way
Hot Sulphur Springs, CO 80202
303-555-6426

"Painful Piercings for Men"
THE SWOLLEN TESTICLE
Piercers: Cheese, Crotch, Big Marvin
873 Ball Blvd.
Johnson City, KS 66603
913-555-3756

Artists: Slop, Grunge, Big Dmitri Piercers: Yank, Dr. Agony, Marrow
PAIN & INK STUDIOS
764 Ouch St., Shingletown, CA 93583
(213) 555-2855
"Free hit off of our stolen tank of nitrous oxide with every piercing!"

SHARED NEEDLE TATTOOS
Artists: Pasty, Big Dave, Blotch
67 Ew Way, Crook, CO 80202
(303) 555-2754
"Since we only have one needle, customers are encouraged to make an appointment, though walk-ins are accepted."

DRUNKEN STUPOR TATTOO SALON
Artists: Pee, Stank, Big John
Piercers: Bile, Biohazard
582 Whuh, Needles, CA 93785
(562) 555-2758

MAIMED FLESH

Complete Body Piercing Kit

THE PERFECT SOLUTION FOR THE COMPLETELY INEXPERIENCED BEGINNER, THE WEEKEND PIERCING HOBBYIST, OR THE PROFESSIONAL WHO DOESN'T TAKE HIS WORK OF PERMANENTLY MAIMING OTHER PEOPLE'S BODIES TOO SERIOUSLY.

THIS KIT HAS EVERYTHING NEEDED FOR THE PIERCER ON THE RUN, INCLUDING A CUSTOM-MADE CARRYING CASE!

- 1 Instructional Video
- 1 Instructional Book
- 1 Industrial-sized Styptic Crayon
- 1 Custom Carrying Case
- 1 Pair Tin Snips
- 3 Pair Knitting Needles (various sizes)
- 1 Three-Hole Heavy Duty Adjustable Paper Punch with receptacle to collect skin dots
- 1 Industrial Quality Staple/Nail Gun
- 2 Tri-Tined Casino Buffet Grade Shrimp Forks
- 1 Spring Loaded Staple Remover
- 1 Cold Tempered Poking Thing (For Poking Things)
- 1 Galvanized Steel Puncturing Thing (For Puncturing Things)
- 3 Stainless Steel Shish Kebob Skewers (18")
- 5 Reusable Wad 'N Clot™ Rags
- 1 EZ Split Stainless Steel Nutcracker
- 20 Wire Gauge Spit Point Masonry Drill Bits
- 1 Adjustable Mitre Corner Clamp
- 1 Pair Slip Joint Dental Pliers
- 1 Skin-Removing Needle Rasp/File (12")
- 1 Surgical Grade Bone Chisel
- 1 Microwaveable Red Hot Poker
- 6 Hot Dipped Galvanized Carriage Bolts (3")
- 12 Nickel-Plated Key Rings (2")
- 18 Coarse Grade Tap Bolts (2", 3", 5")
- 6 Coupling Nut/Hex Bolt Combos (Assorted Sizes)
- 48 Standard Grade Carpet Tacks
- 60 Foil Tipped Sandwich Picks (Assorted Colors)
- 30 Binder Clips (Assorted Sizes)
- 20 12-Gauge Copper Picture Wire (25' Spool)
- 4 Double-Twined Dry Cleaner Hangers
- 32 Torque-Hardened Finishing Lockwashers
- 8 Wing Nut/Lag Screw Combos (3/4")
- 18 Oval Head Carpentry Screws (2")
- 24 Aircraft-Grade Tempered Steel Rivets

Complete Body Piercing Kit

$195.00

Stayne & Punkcher Mfg., Inc.
Dept TP, Route 65
Itchy Scab Rd.
Gangrene, NY 12188 USA

SUPA VAL-YOO

Start-up Tattoo Kit #2

Who has the time or money, for [illegible] a leg tattoo [illegible] NOW, whether you're [illegible] $500 we'll irresponsibly [illegible] start-up kit, packed with [illegible] get going, including a [illegible] and an assortment of generic [illegible] that you can buy a lot cheaper [illegible] actually need — at your local [illegible] meaningless photocopied certificate [illegible].

PLUS:

- ***Tattooing For Beginners With Little Or No Artistic Talent Who Have No Idea What They're Doing*** **by Big Gunther Fresnum**
- **Fifty-Page Pad of "Release of Liability" Forms**
- **Practice Cat (Pre-Shaved)**
- **Box of Latex Gloves From a Carton That Was Left Too Close to the Radiator and Whose Contents are Now Just a Big Glob of Useless Rubber**
- **Roll of Surgical-Grade Duct Tape**
- **Bottle of Green Soap**
- **Package of Moist Towelettes from the Imperial Palace Hotel & Casino in Las Vegas**
- **2 Paper Towels Folded to Resemble Non-Adhesive Bandages**
- **1 Rag**

FREE Tattoo Artist T-Shirt ***(Please specify XXL, XXXL or XXXXL.)***

FREE Invoice Describing Your Purchase!

FREE Cardboard box in which all of the above is shipped!

MORE OF OUR BITING COLOR COMMENTARY!

HURRY! Word of Mouth on this Issue is Very Strong Among the Dentally Disturbed!

ON SALE NOW!

ATTENTION POTTY ANIMALS!

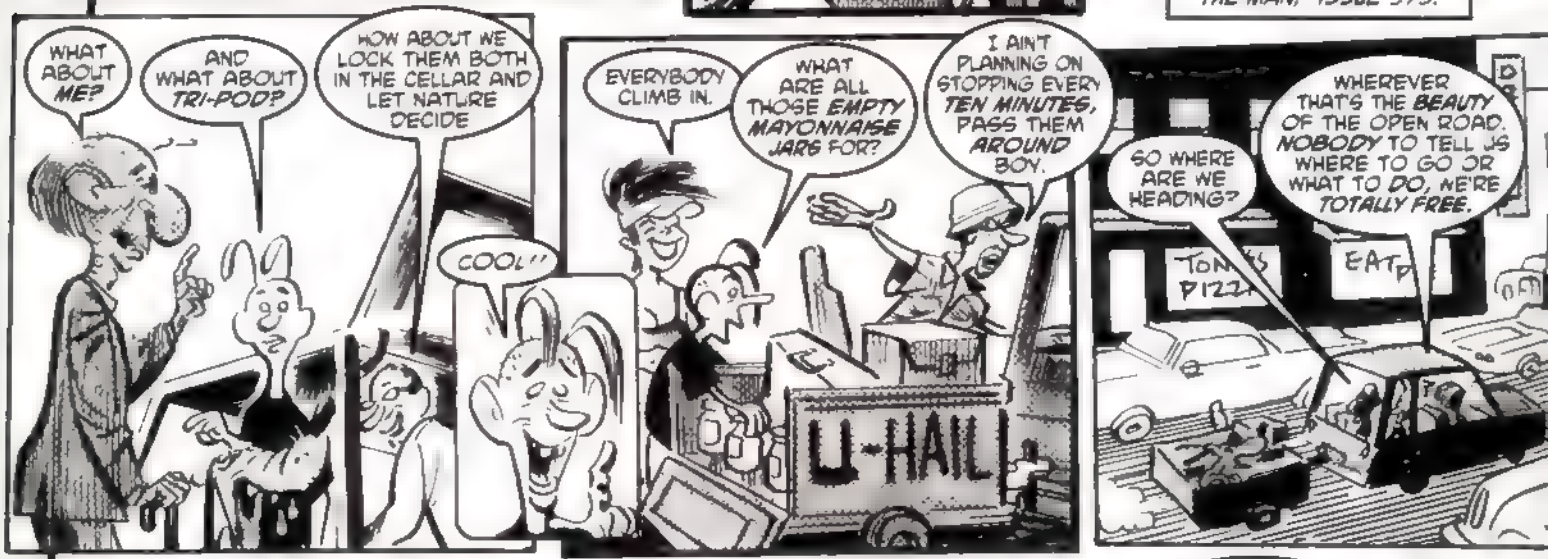
Once again MAD has squeezed out the best in self-defecating humor. You'll be bowled over by each article—and we're not just pulling your chain! We guarantee these classic blasts from MAD Magazine can be read in one sit down—which makes more scents than you think!

You bought Number One, now pick up Number Two! (And be on the lookout for the turd in this series sometime in the future!)

We all have the dream of setting out and seeing our great land. It's just that not all of us wake up screaming from it. Buckle up, it's.....

MONROE and...

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE IS HOME FROM WORK EARLY. WHAT'S THE MATTER, GET THE SHAKES RUNNING THE DRILL PRESS AGAIN?
I WISH IT WAS THAT GOOD. JOHNNY LAW WAS POKING HIS HEAD AROUND THE PLANT LOOKING FOR YOURS TRULY.
OH, FER CRYING OUT LOUD WHY DON'T YOU JUST PAY THOSE DAMN PARKING TICKETS?
IT'S THE PRINCIPLE, WE..., THAT AND THE MONEY
I GUESS I COULD CALL IN A FAVOR FROM MY OLD COP FRIEND, OFFICER DURKEY*. DAMN, AND THOSE HANDCUFF SCARS WERE FINALLY HEALING.
FORGET IT. WE'LL JUST DO WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE BEFORE.
*SEE "MONROE AND THE MAN," ISSUE 379.


WHAT ABOUT ME?
AND WHAT ABOUT TRI-POD?
HOW ABOUT WE LOCK THEM BOTH IN THE CELLAR AND LET NATURE DECIDE
COOL!"
EVERYBODY CLIMB IN.
WHAT ARE ALL THOSE EMPTY MAYONNAISE JARS FOR?
I AIN'T PLANNING ON STOPPING EVERY TEN MINUTES, PASS THEM AROUND BOY.
U-HAIL
SO WHERE ARE WE HEADING?
WHEREVER THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF THE OPEN ROAD. NOBODY TO TELL US WHERE TO GO OR WHAT TO DO, WE'RE TOTALLY FREE.
EAT

HOTEL
HERE'S OUR FIRST STOP, THE ALL AMERICAN PARTY TOWN, THE BIG EASY, NEW ORLEANS!
THANKS FOR THE HISTORY LESSON, BUT ISN'T IT ALL LIKE MOSTLY FRENCH?
WHO CARES! THE ONLY THING CHEAPER THAN THE LIQUOR IS THE LOCAL LADIES.
I HEARD THAT
ME, TOO! OPEN THIS DOOR AND LEMME AT 'EM!
U-HAU
THIS TOWN HAS IT ALL! MARDI GRAS... VOODOO... AND ZERO DRINKING RESTRICTIONS
EWWW, WHAT'S THAT SMELL?

ARTIST BILL WRAY
WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

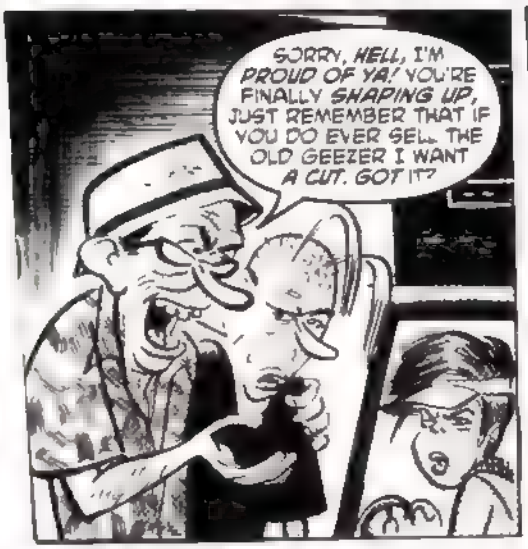
THE GREAT AMERICAN ROAD TRIP

PART ONE

YOU'RE GOING TO PONY UP THE DOUGH?
WOO-HOO! ROAD TRIP!
HELL NO! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF THIS FLEA BAG TOWN TILL THIS MESS BLOWS OVER
BUT I THOUGHT YOU GUYS SAID I HAD TO WORK AT THE PORK RENDERING PLANT ALL SUMMER?
AND NORMALLY NOTHING WOULD MAKE ME HAPPIER THAN THINKING OF YOU UP TO YOUR ELBOWS IN SWINE ENTRAILS GETTING PAID MINIMUM WAGE.
YOUR FATHER JUST THOUGHT IT WOULD BE NICE FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY TO HAVE A NICE VACATION SEEING THE COUNTRY
RUNNING FROM THE LAW AGAIN, HUH?
GET IN THE CAR AND SHUT YOUR FACE-HOLE!
WELL, THERE'S A COP CAR BACK THERE WITH ITS LIGHTS ON AND I THINK HE'S TELLING US TO PULL OVER.
I KNEW THOSE UNPAID TICKETS WOULD BITE YOU IN THE ASS.
HOLD ON, EVERYBODY IT'S ONLY A HALF MILE TO THE STATE LINE. WE'RE GOING FOR IT!
Woop! Woop!
ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN SLOW DOWN NOW, JEFF GORDON I THINK YOU PASSED TWO STATE LINES!
I'M STILL THE BEST WHEEL-MAN IN TOWN!
YEAH, THAT WAS SOME SWEET DRIVING, DAD. ONLY ONE PROBLEM: GRAMPS OVERFILLED HIS MAYONNAISE JAR
I'M NOT USED TO ALL THIS EXCITEMENT. BUT THE GOOD NEWS IS I MAY HAVE FINALLY PASSED THAT STONE. SEE IF YOU CAN SEE IT IN THE JAR, MONTY.
IT'S EITHER A STEAMING BOWL OF CAJUN JAMBALAYA OR THE VOMIT PUDDLE YOU'RE STANDING IN
NASTY!
HEY, THE FREEDOM TO BOOZE IT UP COMES WITH A PRICE TAG
WHOA! WHERE'D YOU GET ALL THEM BEADS, MOM!
I WAS BREASTFEEDING PERRY AND I MET ALL THESE NICE COLLEGE BOYS INTERESTED IN LACTATION!
UCK!
AND GUESS WHAT ELSE, I'M GONNA BE ON "GIRLS GONE WILD" FOURTEEN!
THAT'S MY LADY! NOW, LET'S FINISH OUR DRINKS AND GET BACK ON THE ROAD. GO FETCH YOUR GRANDPA, MONROE

MoNroe

GRAMPS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THESE PEOPLE GAVE ME TWENTY BUCKS TO STAND HERE
VOODY HOUSE
LIVE ZOMBIE
HE IS TRULY THE MOST WONDERFUL EXAMPLE OF MUMMIFICATION I'VE SEEN.
HEY LADY, FOR TWO HUNDRED BUCKS I'LL LET YOU KEEP HIM!
ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY. BACK IN THE CAR! AND YOU, YOUNG MAN, WHAT'S THIS I HEAR YOU WERE TRYING TO SELL YOUR GRANDFATHER AS A STOREFRONT DUMMY?!
SORRY



In our next episode of

MoNroe and... THE GREAT AMERICAN ROAD TRIP

...AND THAT ONE IS FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT.
THAT'S TEDDY ROOSEVELT, DAD.
TEDDY ROOSEVELT! THAT SWAGGERING BASTARD SUCKER PUNCHED ME AND SEDUCED YOUR GRANDMA! HORSE RIDIN', MUSTACHE HAVIN'...

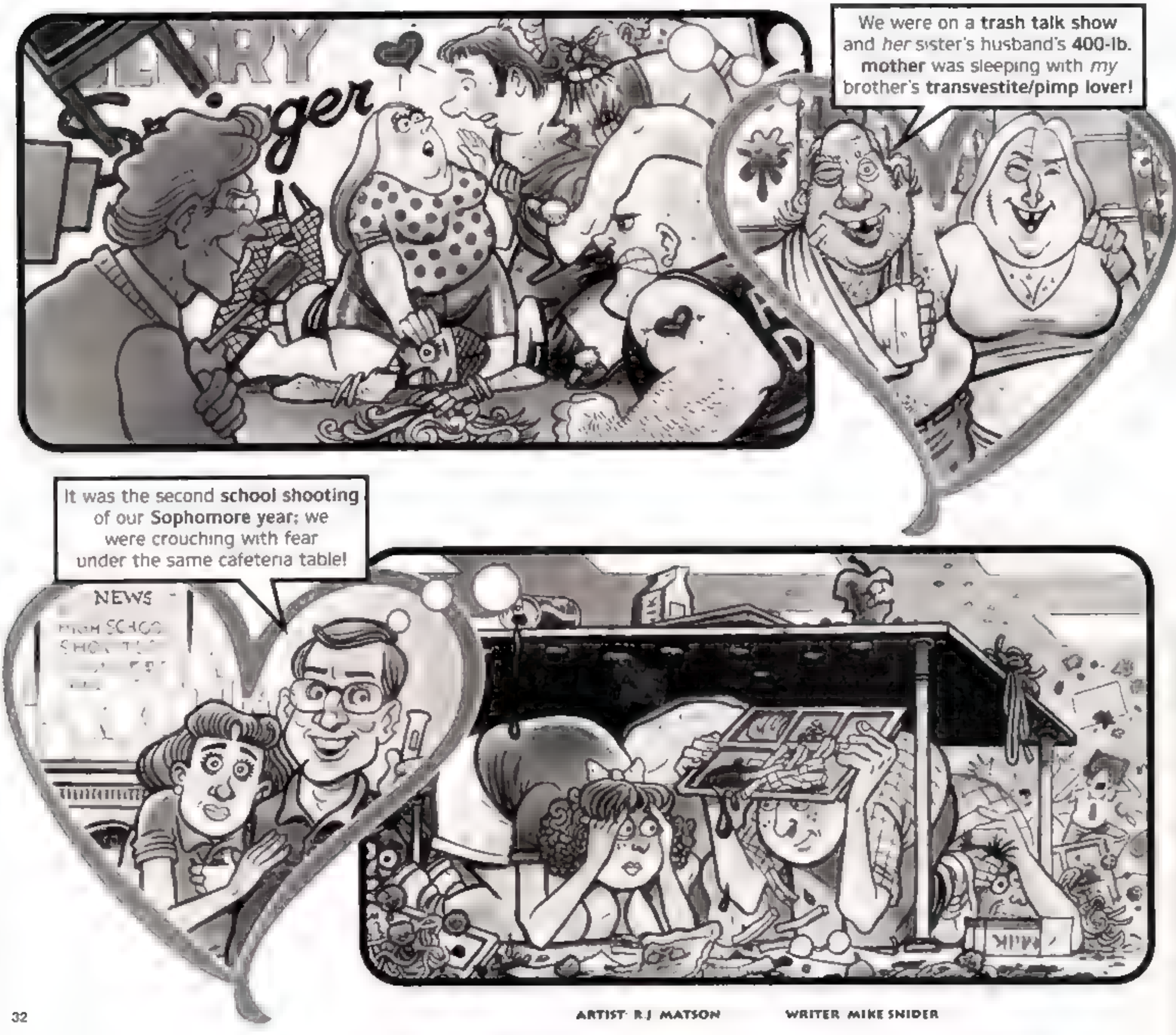
Real
Ad

BEHIND THE RECAPITULATE BALL DEPT.

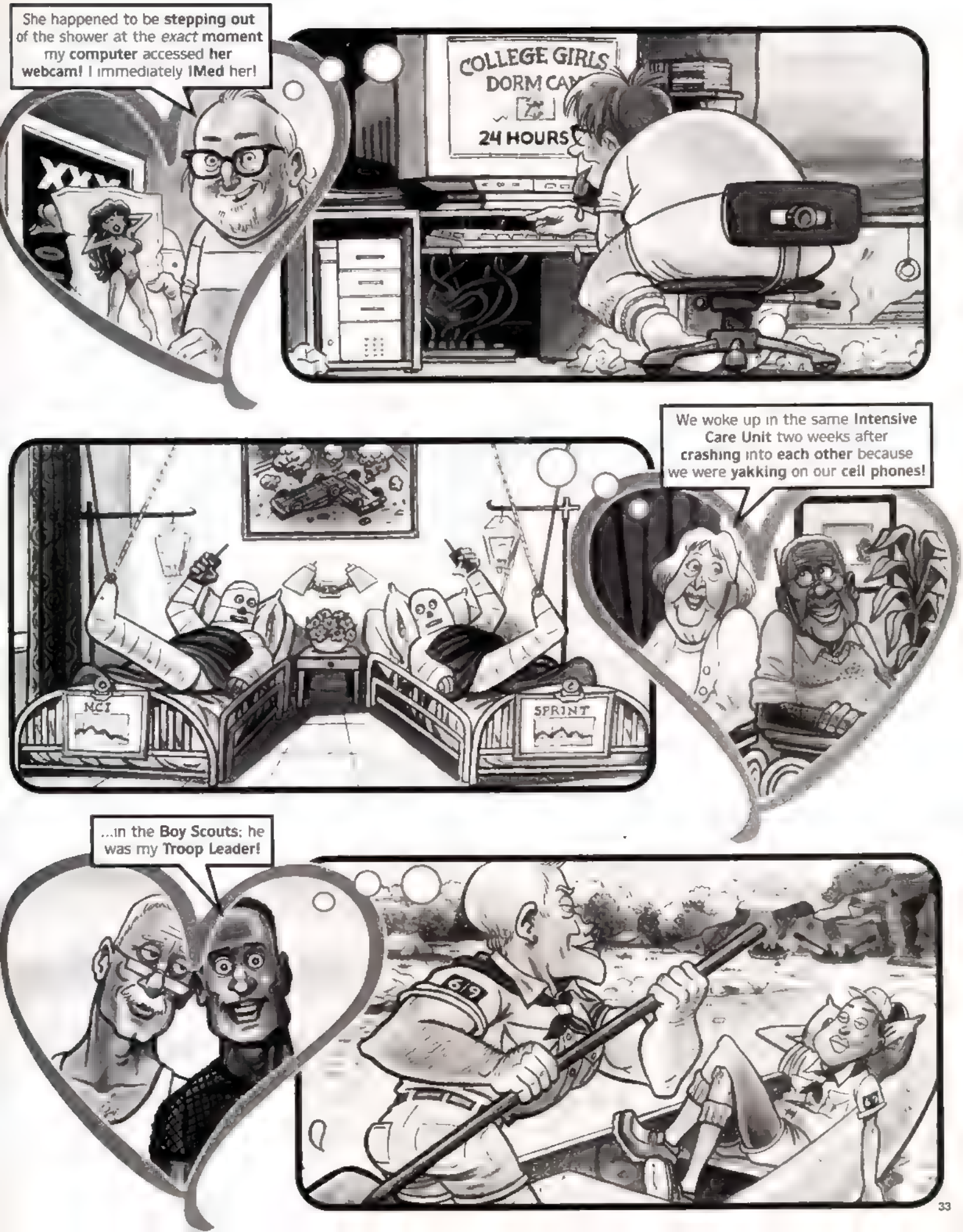
Back in the really-olden days, young lovers met "at a pep rally," "in the Peace Corps" or "at a 4-H meeting." In the more-recent-olden days (back in June 1997, when we published the first volume of this yawn-fest), they met "in the mosh pit," "at a Safe-Sex demonstration" or "trying to carjack the same BMW"...which sound extremely lame & not at all worth sharing as romantic, nostalgic memories with family and friends in the years to come — that is, until you realize how much worse things have gotten in the intervening four years! That's why it's time for MAD to revisit...

"How We First Met"

Stories That Today's Young Lovers Will Be Stuck With...VOL. II:


We were on a **trash talk show** and *her* sister's husband's **400-lb. mother** was sleeping with *my* brother's **transvestite/pimp lover!**
It was the second **school shooting** of our **Sophomore year;** we were crouching with fear under the same cafeteria table!
NEWS

ARTIST: R.J. MATSON WRITER: MIKE SNIDER


She happened to be **stepping out** of the shower at the *exact* moment my **computer** accessed **her webcam!** I immediately **IMed** her!
COLLEGE GIRLS
DORM CA
24 HOURS
We woke up in the same **Intensive Care Unit** two weeks after **crashing** into **each other** because we were **yakking** on our **cell phones!**
NCI
SPRINT
...in the **Boy Scouts**; he was my **Troop Leader!**

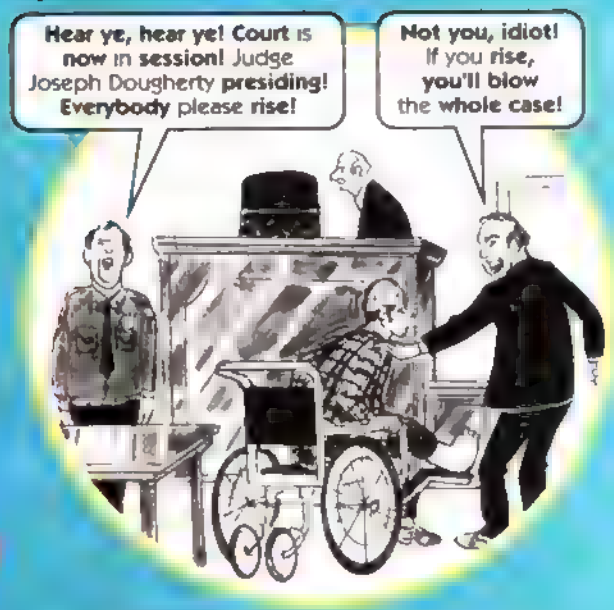
"How We First Met"

Stories That Today's Young Lovers Will Be Stuck With...VOL. II:

...there was something about the way she typed "LOL" at all my stupid jokes!
..at the Senior Prom. He helped me when my water broke!
I was drunk as hell on Spring Break, and he gave me $20 to flash my boobs for his Girls Gone Wild video!

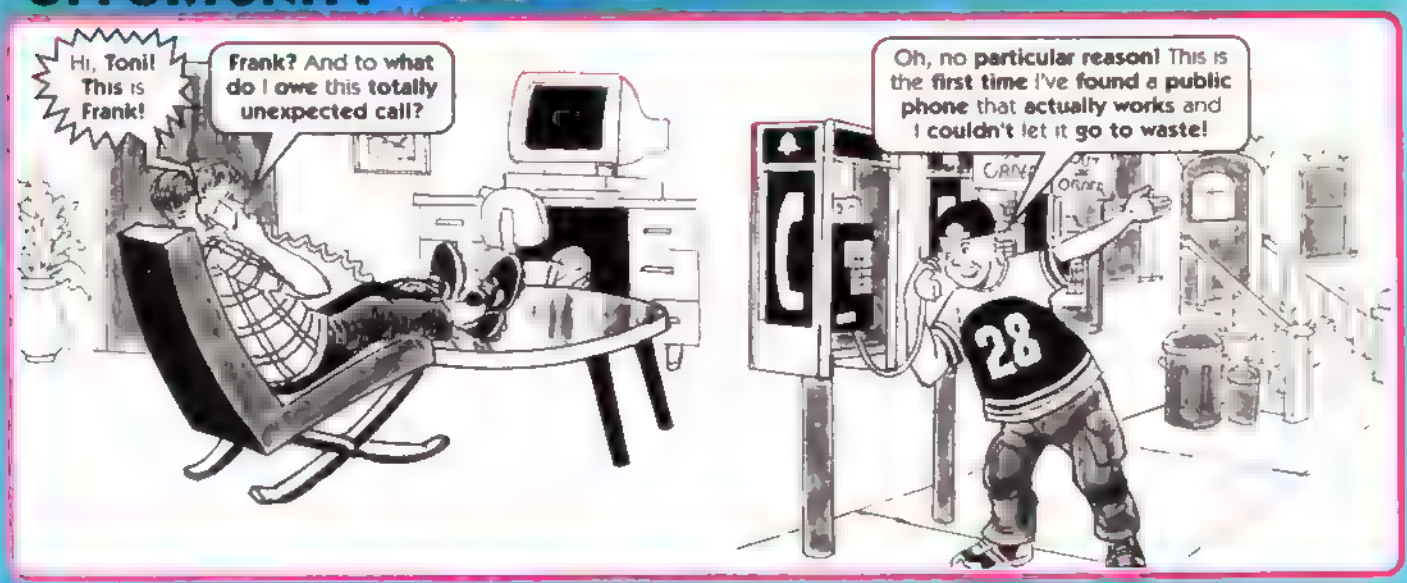
THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

JUSTICE

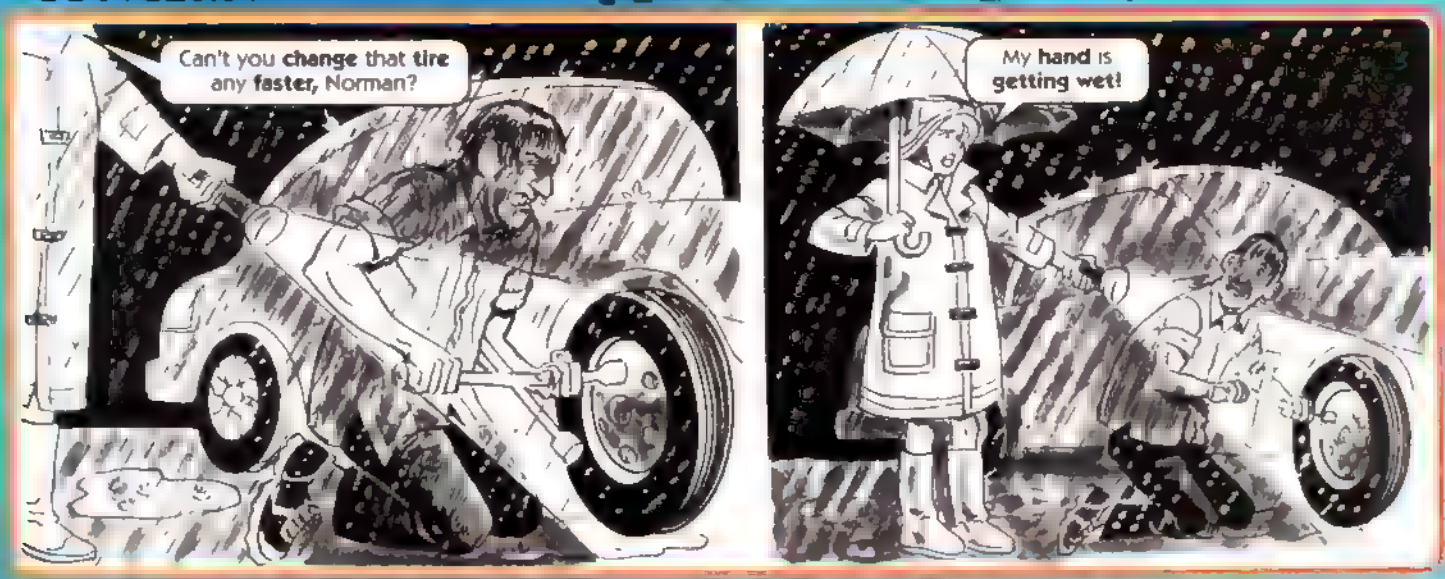

Hear ye, hear ye! Court is now in session! Judge Joseph Dougherty presiding! Everybody please rise!
Not you, idiot! If you rise, you'll blow the whole case!

OPPORTUNITY

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG


Hi, Toni! This is Frank!
Frank? And to what do I owe this totally unexpected call?
Oh, no particular reason! This is the first time I've found a public phone that actually works and I couldn't let it go to waste!
28

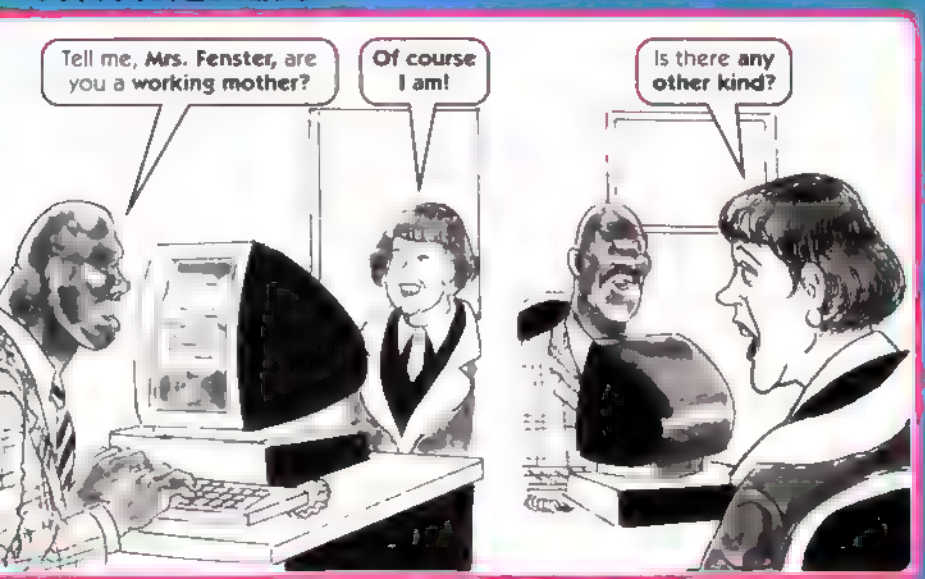
CONCERN



TRADITION

Can you **believe** this? **Here I am** with a **seven-figure income** as **CEO** of one of the **largest computer development companies** in the **nation...**

AWARENESS

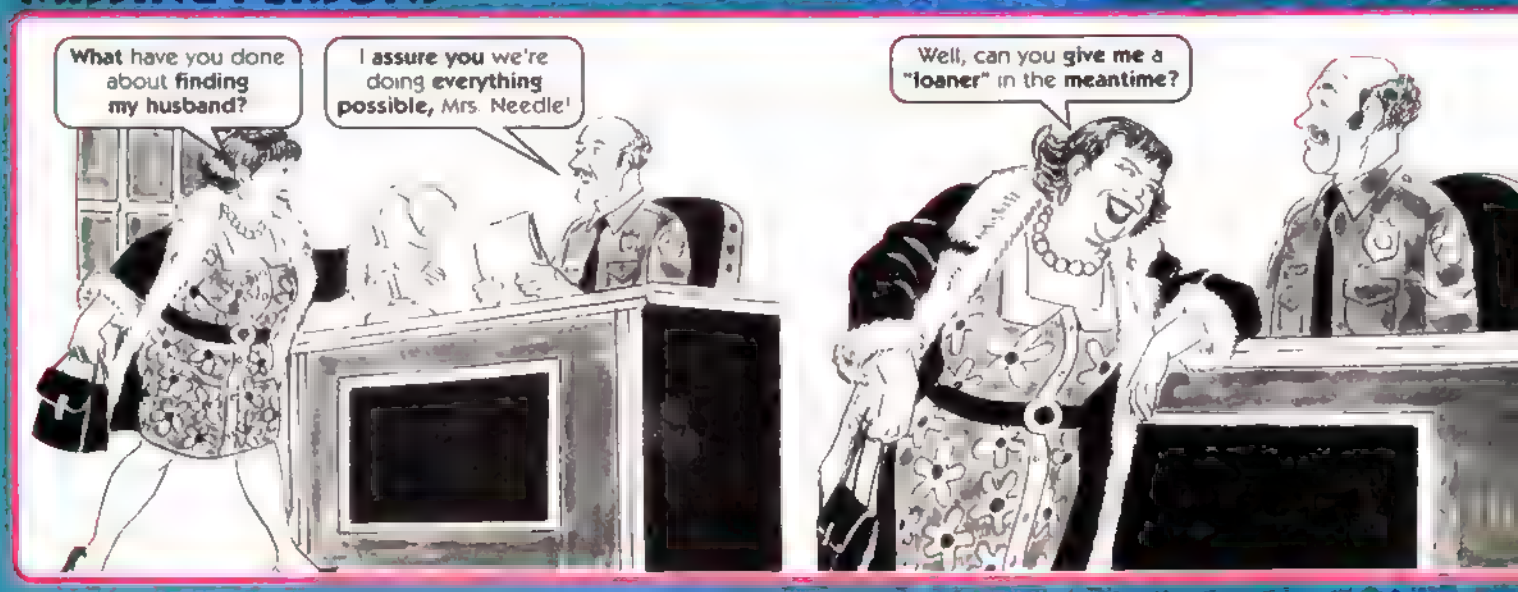


TEACHERS

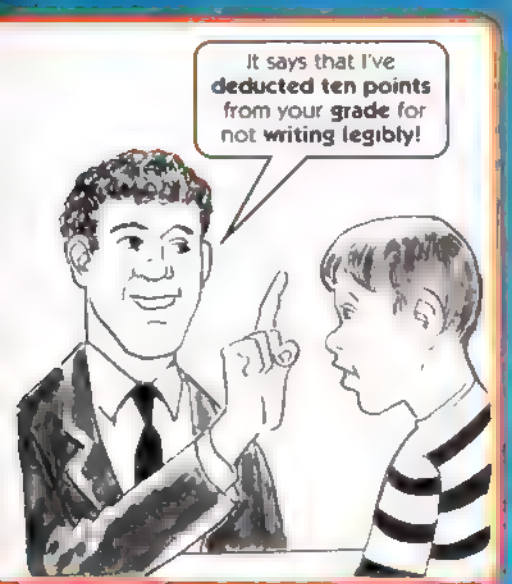
WEAPONS

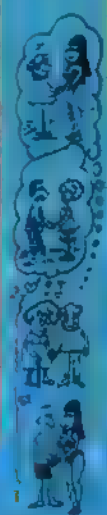
Having to wait **five days before** I can **buy** a **gun** is a **ridiculous rule!**
What's **wrong** with it?
After **five days I may not** be **angry anymore!**

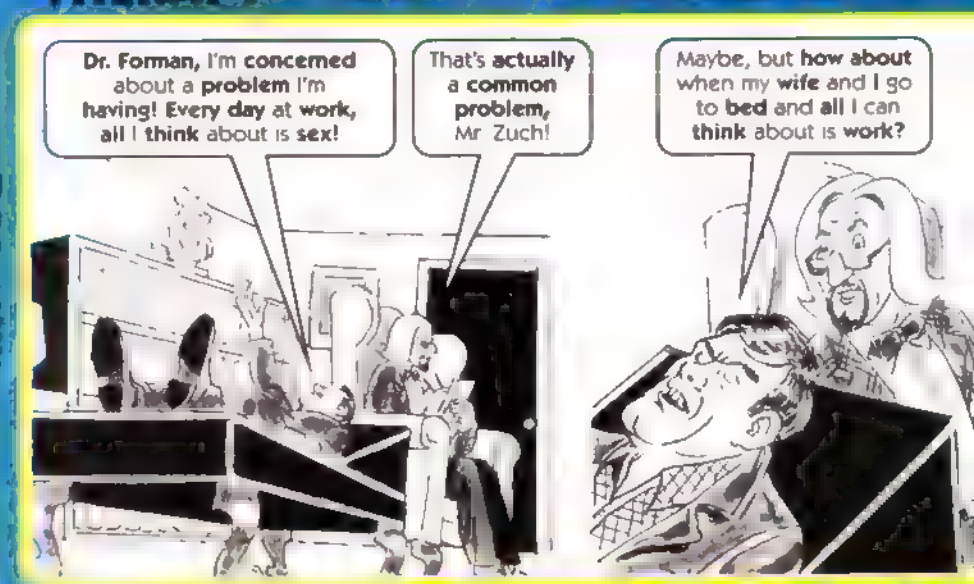
MISSING PERSONS


What have you done about finding my husband?
I assure you we're doing everything possible, Mrs. Needle!
Well, can you give me a "loaner" in the meantime?

THERAPY






Dr. Forman, I'm concerned about a problem I'm having! Every day at work, all I think about is sex!
That's actually a common problem, Mr. Zuch!
Maybe, but how about when my wife and I go to bed and all I can think about is work?

LOGIC

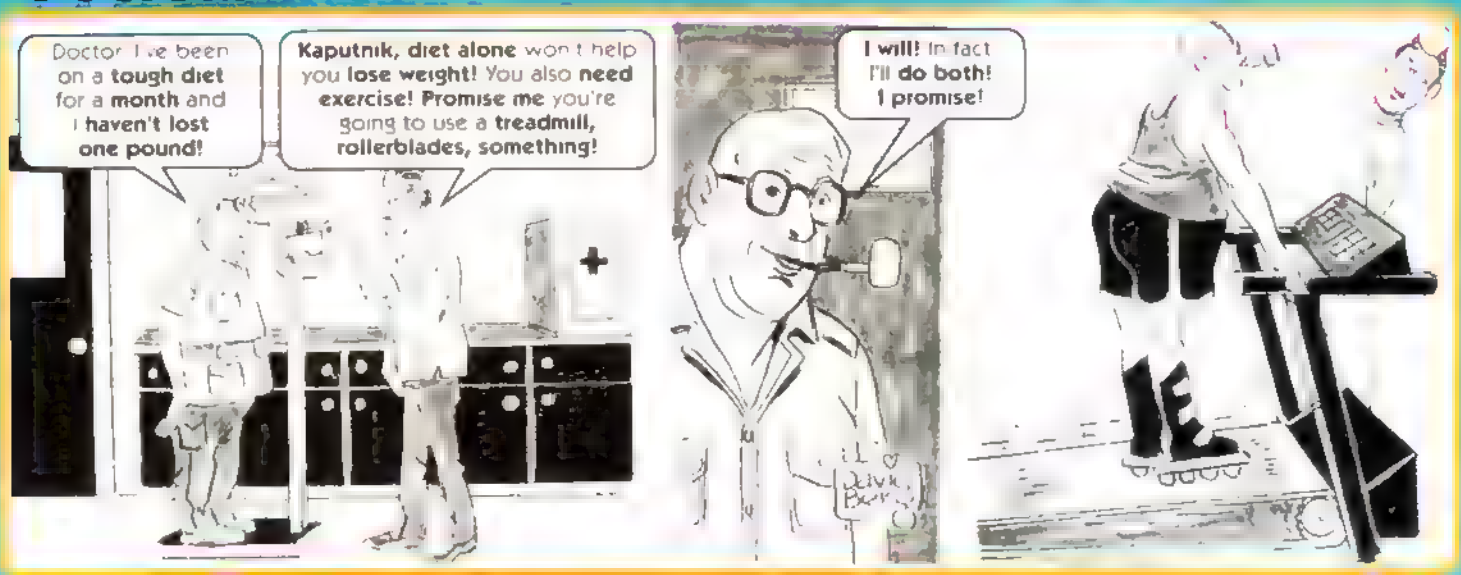
I'm sorry to inform all our passengers that the restrooms are out of order!
To compensate for this inconvenience, the Captain would like to offer you all free drinks!

THE OFFICE

David, we've decided to let you go!
Are you kidding? Why?
We figured if you had any talent as a writer, surely some big budget TV sitcom would have lured you away by now!

RELATIONSHIPS

DOCTORS


Doctor, I've been on a tough diet for a month and I haven't lost one pound!
Kaputnik, diet alone won't help you lose weight! You also need exercise! Promise me you're going to use a treadmill, rollerblades, something!
I will! In fact I'll do both! I promise!

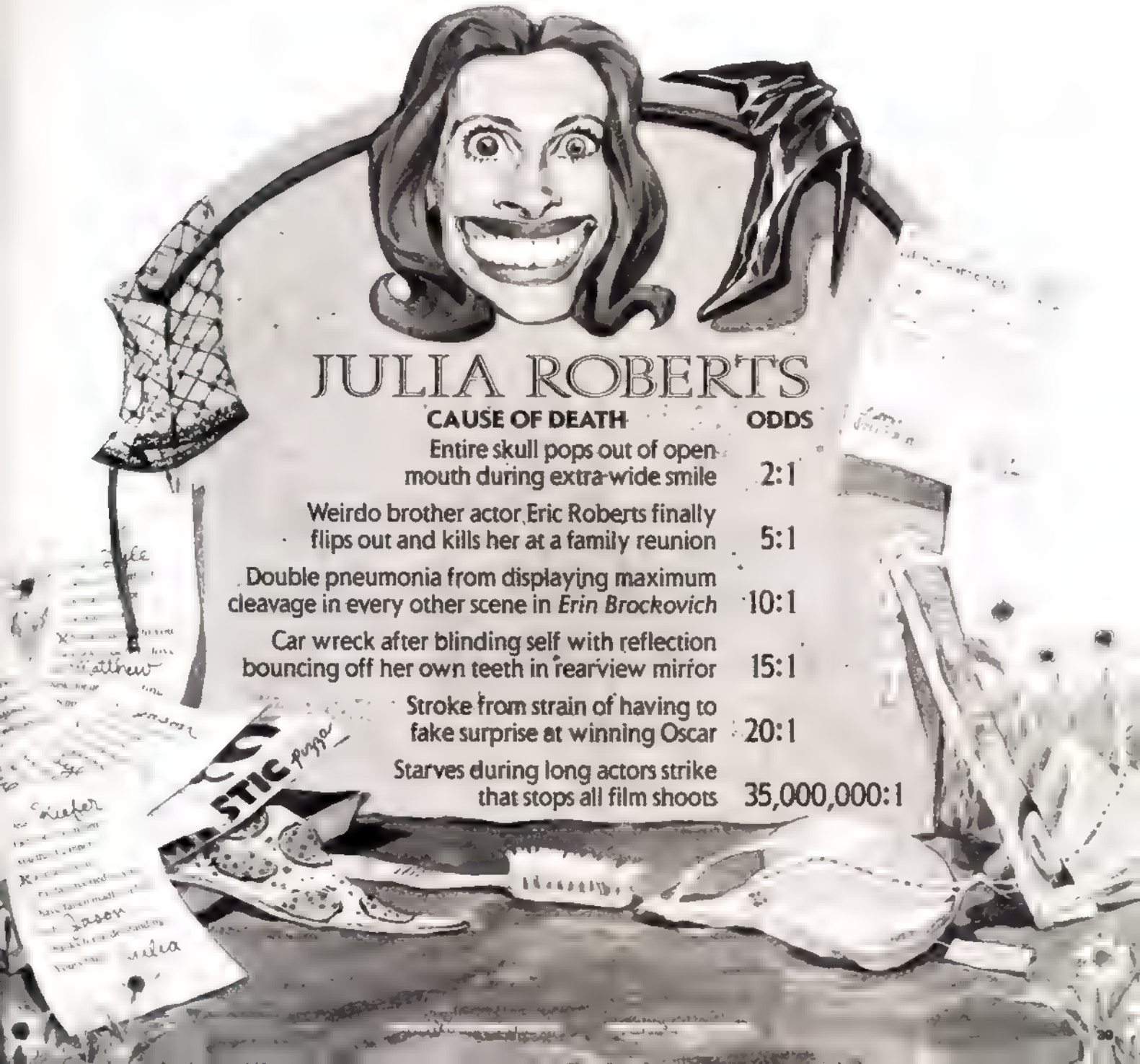
GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's

CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will soon turn pretty wormy!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE ACADEMY AWARD WINNING STIFF:



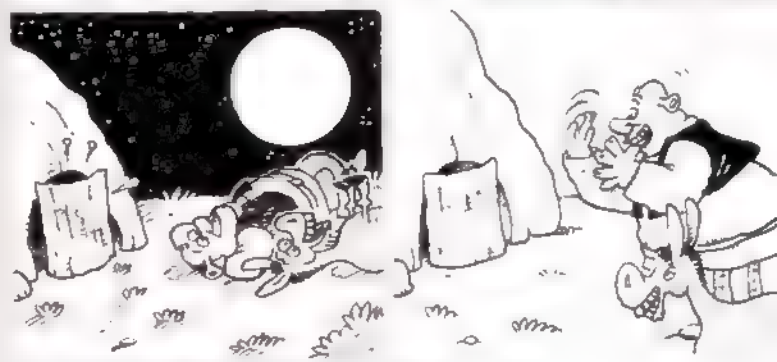
JULIA ROBERTS

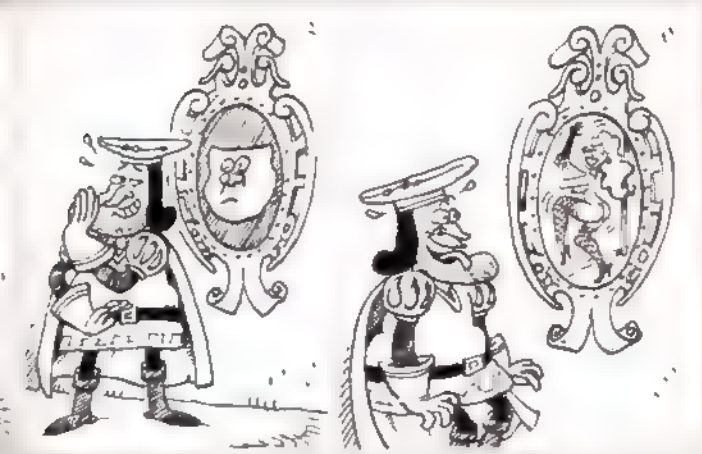
CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Entire skull pops out of open mouth during extra-wide smile	2:1
Weirdo brother actor Eric Roberts finally flips out and kills her at a family reunion	5:1
Double pneumonia from displaying maximum cleavage in every other scene in *Erin Brockovich*	10:1
Car wreck after blinding self with reflection bouncing off her own teeth in rearview mirror	15:1
Stroke from strain of having to fake surprise at winning Oscar	20:1
Starves during long actors strike that stops all film shoots	35,000,000:1

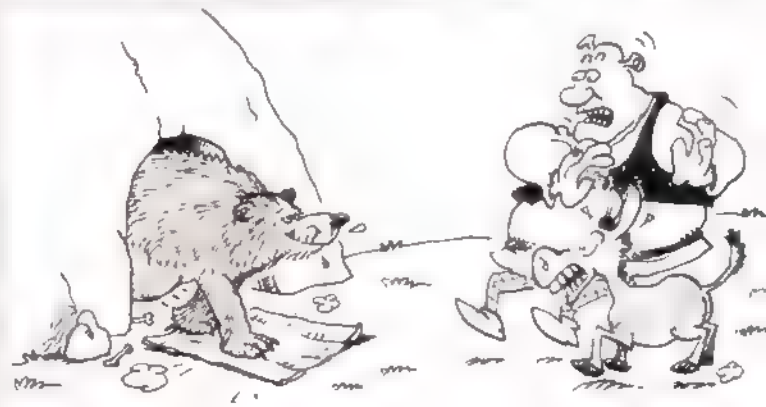
a MAD LOOK a

T SHREK

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES







SMACK!

Real
Ad

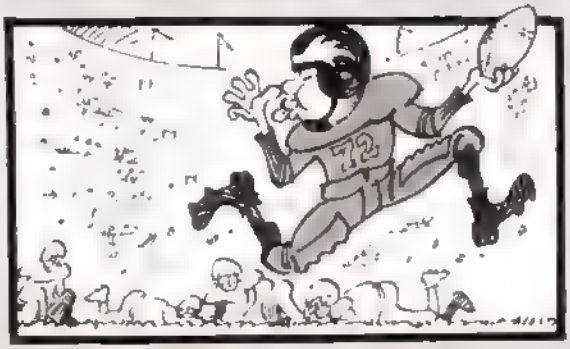
THE GAMES PEOPLE REPLAY DEPT.

It's commonly believed that the world of sports is unpredictable that any team can beat any other team in any given sport on any given day that the only thing you can say with certainty about sports is that nothing in sports is certain We say FA! Today more than ever sports are as predictable as a noonday siren and not quite as entertaining! Here's MAD's

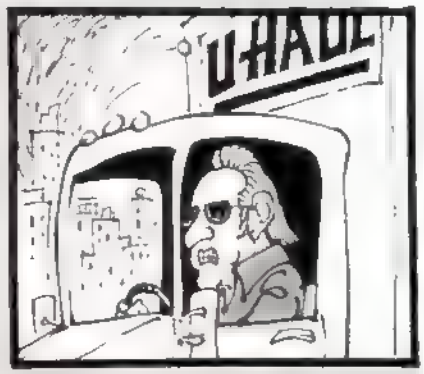
PERENNIAL

JANUARY

2 — Football announcer Keith Jackson broadcasts his annual "last game of his career." Whoa, Nellie!

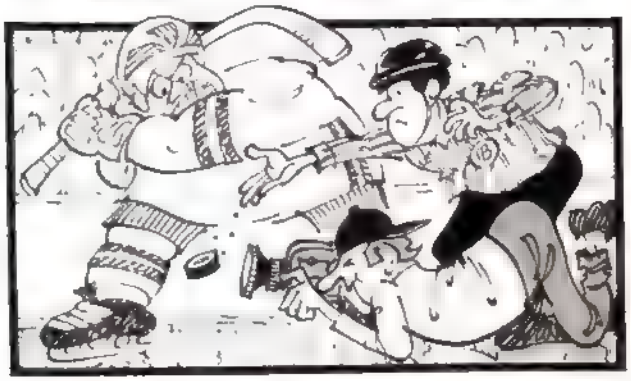


24 — Favorite blows out underdog as Superbowl sucks beyond belief yet again.



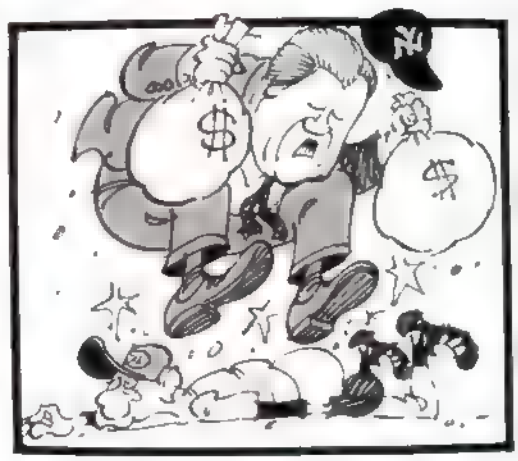
30 — The NFL's Raiders threaten to move back to Oakland or Los Angeles, depending on which of those cities they're playing in now.

FEBRUARY



9 — FOX introduces yet another "graphic enhancement" gimmick in desperate attempt to make hockey watchable on TV Broadcast rises in Nielsen ratings to #119, just behind the WB's *Charmed*

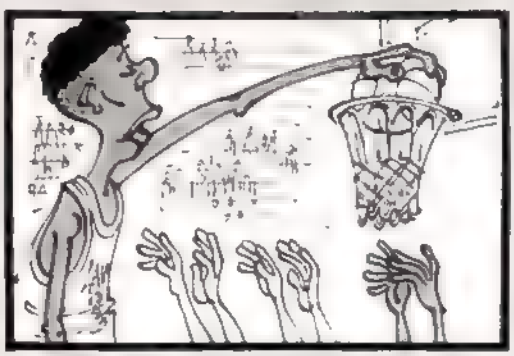
11 — Some yahoo named Dale Jeff or Sterling wins the Daytona 500



21 — Baseball Spring Training begins 24 small market teams virtually eliminated from pennant race

MARCH

9 — After his appeal for reinstatement is once again rejected, Pete Rose signs $45,000 worth of autographs on his way out of the Commissioner's office.



20, 21 — Four 16th seeded teams and three 15th seeded teams lose by an average of 48 points in opening round of NCAA Men's Basketball Tournament.

27 — Mike Tyson signs to fight a recently paroled retarded fighter with only slightly less intelligence than Tyson himself. At bizarre pre-fight weigh-in Tyson threatens to "father his opponent's grandmother." Bout postponed.

SPORTS CALENDAR

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: MIKE MIKULA

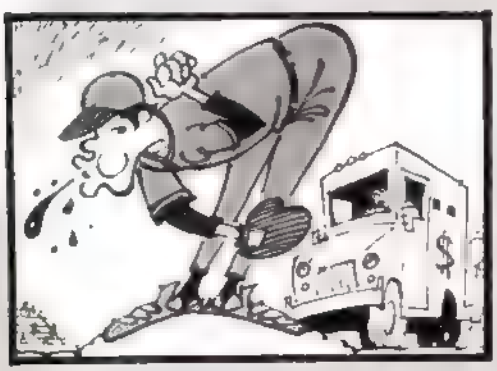
APRIL

1 — Baseball season opens Gary Sheffield insists he's a "changed man."

2 — Second game of baseball season Rickey Henderson begins 11-week stay on disabled list after "pulling hammy."

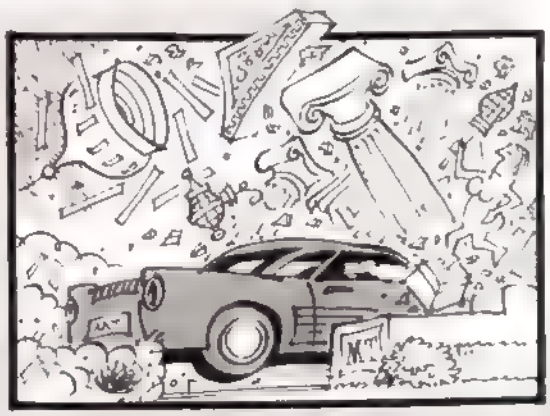
27 — Tyson bout with paroled retarded fighter rescheduled

MAY



1 — Yankees suffer tough three-game losing streak; purchase contract of National League's top starting pitcher from small market team that can't afford to pay him.

15 — Sportscaster Leslie Visser wears a ridiculously oversized hat at the Kentucky Derby.

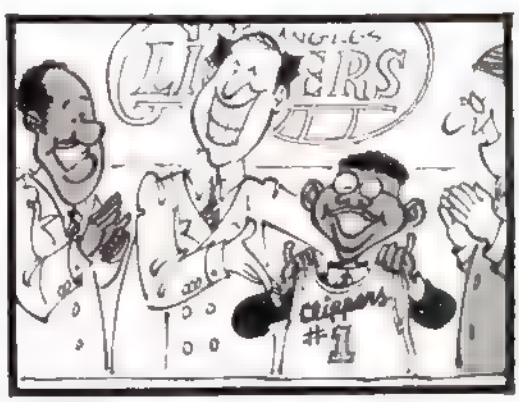


24 — Mike Tyson stops taking medication, drives car through Connecticut mansion, destroying three floors. Bout with paroled retarded fighter postponed again.

JUNE

14 — NBA finals conclude. Mayor of championship city estimates damage caused by rioting fans at $250 million.

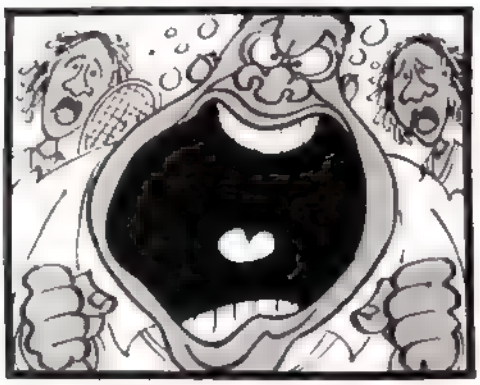
19 — Last game of NHL Stanley Cup Finals concludes at 11:46 pm. Stanley Cup urinated in by fan at Detroit bar at 1:03 am.



27 — L.A. Clippers squander #1 draft pick

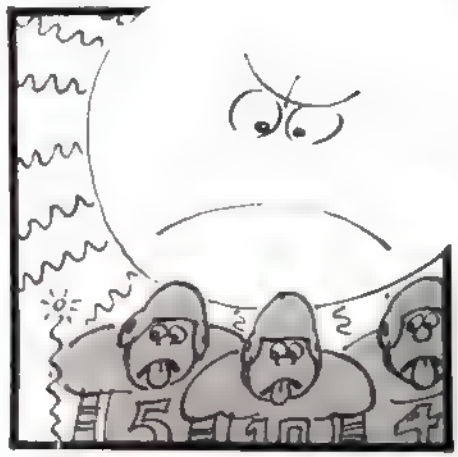
PERENNIAL SPORTS CALENDAR

JULY



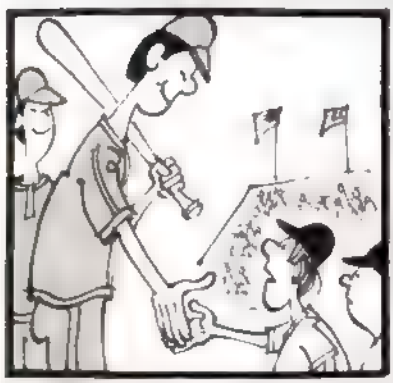
8 — Venus and Serena Williams' father Richard makes a total ass of himself in post-Wimbledon press conference rant

15 — Yankees suffer tough three-game losing streak, purchase contract of National League's top homerun hitter from small market team that can't afford to pay him



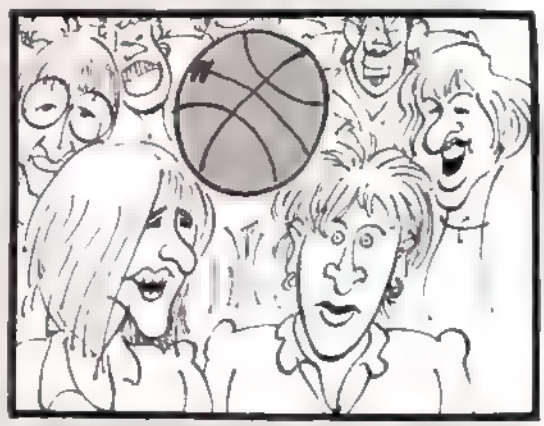
26 — First high school football player of the year collapses and dies of heat exhaustion after full-gear practice in 99-degree heat

AUGUST



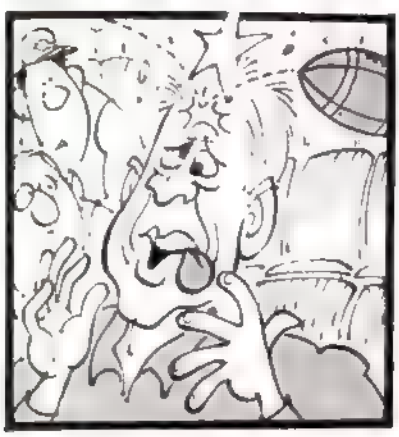
10 — The tallest Taiwanese 12-year-olds you've ever seen win the Little League World Series.

16 — Mike Tyson threatens to immolate himself when local officials deny him permit to keep tigers on his Southampton estate. Bout with paroled retarded fighter postponed yet again.



30 — America's most prominent lesbians attend WNBA Championship Game.

SEPTEMBER



1 — NFL season opens Even though he's retired Troy Aikman concussed

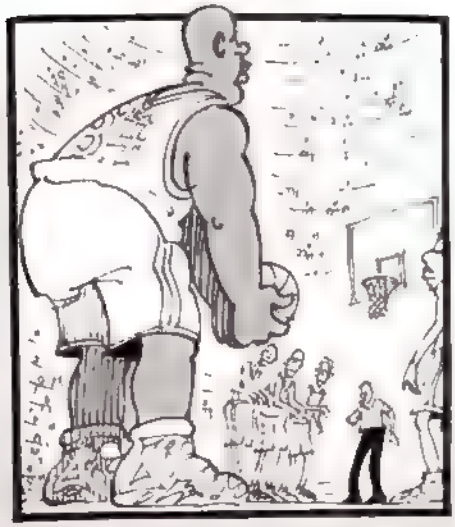
9 — Yankee manager, coach and/or player becomes afflicted with life-threatening illness that will unify team and propel them to win the World Series

23 — Sammy Sosa hits 66th homerun Cubs lose 105th game

OCTOBER

9 — Heavily-favored Atlanta Braves choke in postseason series

16 — Mike Tyson breaks hand while beating Hooter's waitress' 6-year-old son. Bout with paroled retarded fighter postponed once more.

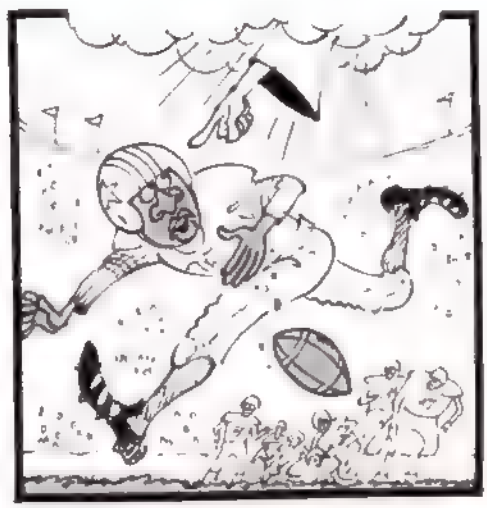


30 — NBA season begins. Shaquille O'Neal hits one of his first two free throws, putting his percentage at 50%, the highest it will be all season.

NOVEMBER

1 — NBA star releases extremely crappy rap album

9 — Emaciated, impoverished, yet extremely fast Third World runner wins NYC Marathon.

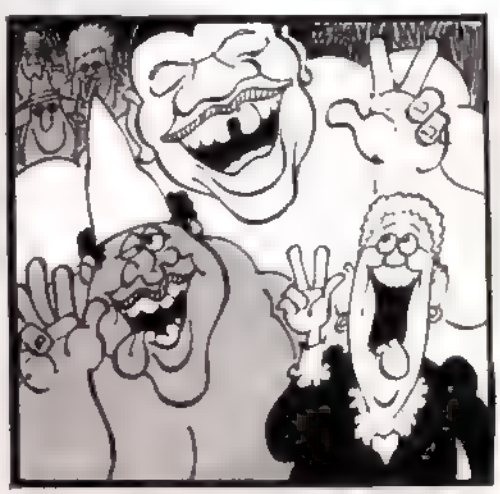


29 — God instructs Deion Sanders to return punt 45 yards, then fumble

8 — Heisman Trophy awarded to future NFL bust

DECEMBER

15 — Dodgers sign overrated pitcher who will win a total of 3 games for them in his entire career to a 6-year, $131 million contract.



15 — Tyson bout with paroled retarded fighter rescheduled.

SPY
VS
SPY

ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

These **eight** incredibly **stupid people** have actually agreed to be **humiliated** on **national television**, as contestants on tonight's **anti-game-game show! One** of them **might** walk away with **one million dollars**, the **rest** will walk away with **no money**! But **none** will walk with **dignity** or **pride**, since **round by round**, they are reduced to **human waste** by our vicious **host**, and **voted off** by their **teammates!**

Now let's meet the host, **Anne RobotOne**, who is truly...

We come to — **The Wicked Link!** I'm **Anne RobotOne**, hostess of — **The Weirdest Link!** I love saying — **The Wacky Link** which is good, because this is — **The Freakiest Lick! NBC** imported me from **Britain** to be the **host** because they couldn't find **anyone** here in the **United States** with a **more annoying two-dimensional presence** than **me**. **The Wettest Link!** Well, there *is* **George W. Bush** but he's kinda **busy** trying to **figure out** what a **President** is supposed to do!

Here's how we play — **The Wretched Link!** Any of you **eight people** could win up to **one million dollars!** Of course, with the **impossible rules** we've devised to keep **dropping** the earning level **back** to **$1,000** the chances of **actually** winning **one million dollars** is about the **same** as the chance of **me** winning a **Nobel Peace Prize!**

Ron
Fired pets.com worker

Robert
Fired Disney Animator

LINDY
Fired Lucent Technology Executive

Bill Wray

Mike
Fired Motorola Engineer

ARTIST: BILL WRAY
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

These are the **rules!** In **each round**, you will — **Oops**, sorry! Let me start over again! **These are the rules** for — **The Weakest Fink!** In each **round** of — **The Wicked Stink!** you will try to answer enough **questions correctly** to reach your **unreachable $125,000 target** within the **time limit** of — **The Bleakest Link!**

The **fastest** way to reach that **target** is to create a **chain** of **eight correct answers! However**, our rules have been **structured** in such a way that you have to keep **dropping back** to the paltry **$1,000 starter level** to accumulate **any money at all!** So even if a **brilliant mind** like **Albert Einstein** was to come **back from the dead** he wouldn't be able to get within **5%** of that **bogus million dollar sum!**

And don't forget **I'm** here to **help** you! **Help** you feel **uneasy** and **help** you to **fail** on — **The Meekest Link!**

THE WICKED LINK!

These eight contestants **don't know** each other, which is **strange**, because they've been **backstage** together for **hours** planning **strategies**, and have **rehearsed together** for the **past three days!** However, to try to generate a bit of **tension**, they will **pretend not** to know each other, as round by round we **eliminate** the player who is — **The Wussy Link!** Now let's meet our party of **pitiful, pathetic, putzes!**

My **God** does she **ever shut up?**

She's a **Marine Drill Sergeant** in **drag!** She should be on Fox's *Boot Camp!*

If she pauses **one more time** and then says **"The Wretched Link,"** I'm going to become the ***wretching*** link!

JOSH
Fired Firestone Worker

Frank
Fired Priceline Salesman

JOANN
Fired Warner Studio Store Salesperson

ROLLO
Fired Mafia Don

If you get your **question wrong**, you **break the chain** and **lose all the money** in the **chain!** However, if you say the word **BANK before** your question is **asked**, the **money** is **safe**, but we start a **new chain!** At the pitiful **$1,000 mark!** At the **end** of the **round**, **only** the **money** that is **banked** can be **carried over** to the **next round!** If for any **bizarre reason** you start to win a **large amount of money** we'll add some **new rules** to knock it **back down** to a **piddling sum!**

Robert
Fired Disney Animator

LIND

Mike

This **show** is kind of **compli cated**, isn't it?

Not really! Once you watch a **round** or two it becomes **very clear!**

All those **complicated rules** become **very clear?**

No the fact that **any** of our **home audience** with **half a brain** will **never watch** this show **again** becomes **very clear!**

The first round will last two and a half minutes, but with my dull, boring reading of each question, it will seem like two and a half hours! We'll begin the game with the hideously ugly, short, fat, balding guy
Gee, she must like me! She's softening up! That was such a warm introduction! For her anyway!
Please start the clock!
Okay, guys! Turn on our blinding, ever-changing spotlights and loud music to help keep the contestants from concentrating!
Name one of the Seven Dwarfs!
Sleepy!
True, Sleepy was one of the Seven Dwarfs, but I was thinking of Dopey so no win! The woman with the ill-fitting dress, you're next! Oh, I'm sorry, that could be any of you ladies! Lindy! Name a state that starts with the word "New"!
New York!
Too obvious! You should have used your brain a little and come up with something a little more off the beaten path like New Mexico! No credit for you!
Against my wishes you have been given $1,000 credit for that correct answer! So the next question is worth $2,500! JoAnn the young lady who looks like she's dressed to pick up men at a sleazy bar it's your turn!
Bank!
The word "bank" has been said so instead of $2,500 the value of the next question drops back to $1,000!
Wait a minute! I didn't say "bank"! It came out of that speaker up there!
Doesn't matter! Even if it was our producer saying "bank" over a loudspeaker, it still counts! The value drops back to $1,000!
That's not fair! But all right what's the $1,000 question?
I'm sorry time's up!
It's RobotOne's time that's up! She wears thin real fast!

The fired **pets com** worker with the **awful breath**! This is **your** question. I **hope** you'll be able to **understand** it. It's in **English**! By the way, in addition to **bad breath** you also have **bad posture**! Stand up **straight**, Ron! **Here's** your **question**. How many **stripes** are there on the **flag**—

131

You suffer from **premature enunciation**, Ron! Now I'll **finish** the **question**! How many **stripes** are there on the **flag** of **Russia**! Obviously **none**, like the **amount** of **brains you** have!

Where did **NBC find** this **sadistic woman host?**

I believe she came over from **England**

England? Sounds more like she came over from **Germany! Nazi Germany!**

At **college**, did you **major** in **stupidity**, Ron?

I—I

Don't **strain** yourself, **Ron**, trying to **string** more than **one word**... one **word**—**one**—er...

Oh my God! Anne's **prompter** stopped! She's **dead** if she can't **read every put-down** off that **monitor**! Tell her in her **earpiece** to **end** the **round**, or people will know this **whole thing's** just a **big, expensive, bad act!**

Team that is the **end** of **round one!**

What? The **clock** says we have **45 seconds** left!

Er...er... I felt the game was a **little slow**! I knocked some time **off!**

45 seconds ain't gonna help speed up **this** show! Knock off **45 minutes** and we **might** see some **improvement!**

I'm **bored** with your **complaining!** You're **finished!** Good-bye!

Out of a possible **$125,000** you **bungling bag of buffoons** banked a pitiful, piddling, paltry **zero!** Let's **vote** one of you the **hell off this stage!**

So contestants get **voted off** the show, just like on *Survivor!*

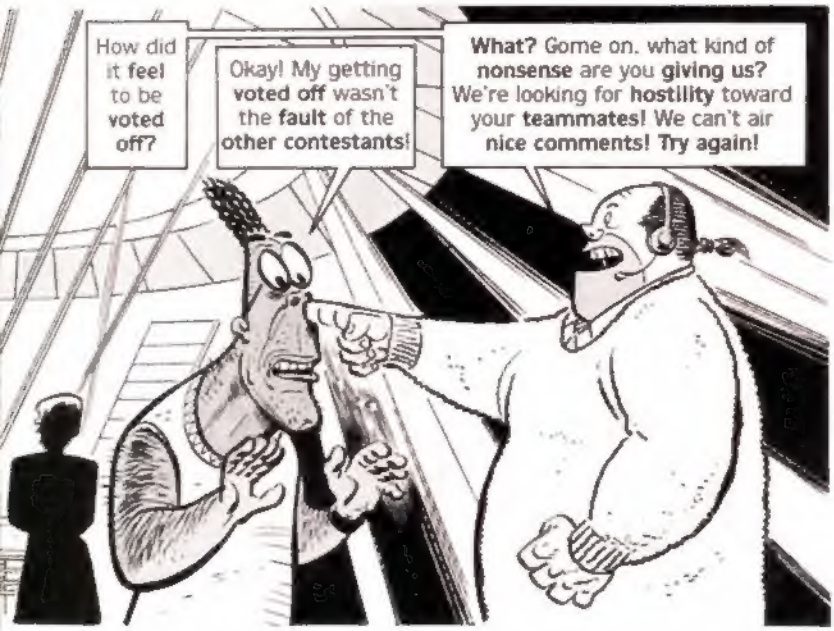
Well, not **exactly** like on *Survivor*! On *Survivor*, people at home are *interested* in who **stays** and who **goes**! On *this* monotonous **show**, **no one** could care **less** about what **happens** to the **contestants!**

Hmmm...the **computer** says there are **240 votes** to get **Anne RobotOne** the hell **off this stage!**

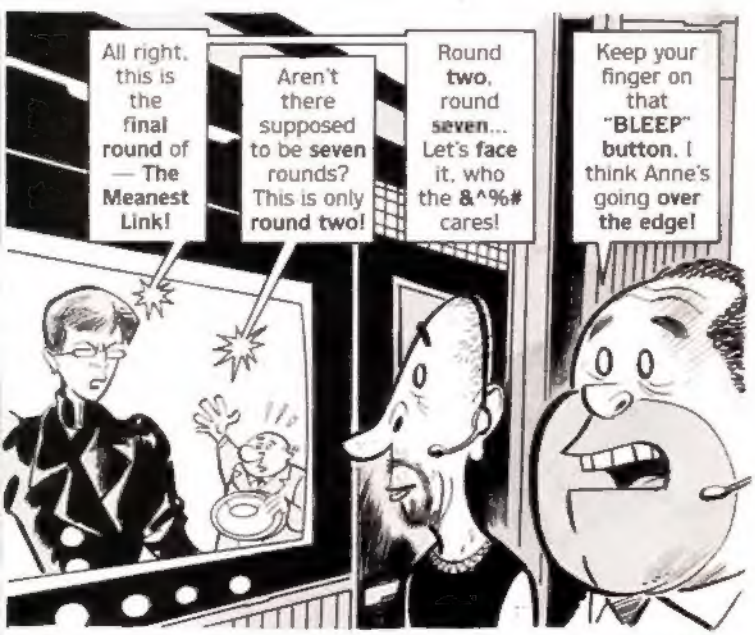
There are **only eight contest-ants! How** could she get **240 votes?**

Eight contestants, **212** people in the **audience**, and **20** people on the **staff! No one** can stand her! That's **240 votes** to get her **uptight ass out of here!**

You have all voted **Ron** as **The Leakiest Link!** Hard choice, since you **all suck!** Strangely, Ron, you voted for **yourself** as **The Sneakiest Link!**
Yes, I figured a **stroll** down **"The Walk of Lame"** is a **picnic** compared to **staying up here** on the stage with **you!**
Good-Bye, **Good Riddance!** That sign – **E – X – I – T,** is the one you go **out!** I understand Ron's **family** came to **watch**, and they're in the **studio audience!** Throw those **pathetic parents** out of here too! They should be **ashamed** of giving **birth** to that **buffoon!** We'll be back with more **fun**, right after **this!**
SECURITY


How did it **feel** to be **voted off?**
Okay! My getting **voted off** wasn't the **fault** of the **other contestants!**
What? Come on, what kind of **nonsense** are you **giving us?** We're looking for **hostility** toward your **teammates!** We can't air **nice comments! Try again!**

Those **traitors!** I thought we were a **team!** I **held back** on my **answers** so I wouldn't show up my **team members** as the **stupid dimwits** they **really** are!
Excellent! That's **exactly** the kind of **true feeling** I knew you could **fake!**


All right, this is the **final round** of — **The Meanest Link!**
Aren't there supposed to be **seven** rounds? This is only **round two!**
Round **two**, round **seven**... Let's **face** it, who the **&^%#** cares!
Keep your finger on that **"BLEEP" button.** I think Anne's going **over the edge!**

We'll start with the **ugly person!** Oops, sorry again, that could be **any** of you! **Robert**, here's your question: In **1500 B.C.** — My God, this is a **hard question!** You'll **never** know the **answer!** I'll just buzz you **wrong!**
At least **ask** it, so I can **try!**
So you can **try?** You ***do*** try, Robert! You **try my patience!** I'm voting you **off** on my **own!** Hit **"The Walk Of Lame,"** pal!

How did it feel, being voted off the show?
I was totally disappointed! I was their best bet!
Their best bet to win the $1,000,000?
No, their best bet to knock Anne RobotOne senseless! I'm a Black Belt in Karate! I could have wiped the stage up with her!
The rules have changed! I'm tired of standing here, and I'm getting seasick from whirling around asking questions, so whoever answers this question correctly wins all the money in the bank, which is currently an I.O.U.! Here we go:
Name an emotion.
Is it Smell?
Smell is not an emotion! Emotions are things like fear, abhorrence, hatred, loathing, repulsion, repugnance, disgust, revulsion! You know, what each of you is feeling right now!
Where did the producers find you people? In the yellow pages under "imbeciles"? Someone please answer a question correctly, so we can declare a winner and end this torture! Here we go: What organized group is famous for helping little old ladies cross the street?
Can you repeat the question?
I can, but I won't!
The Boy Scouts!
I must be hearing things! That's a correct answer!
Isn't it strange that they told everyone in the audience that no matter what, we shouldn't applaud?
They didn't need to tell people that! People only applaud when they enjoy something!
Wait a minute! What happened?? The crowd's clapping like crazy! I thought they weren't supposed to applaud no matter what happened!
The security guard shot Anne RobotOne!
All right! Let's hear it for the security guard!
With Anne out of picture, this show is doomed! They'll never find anyone as mean as her!
What are you talking about? NBC's been prepared for this since the first show aired! They already have a new host! Look!
Hello, Sleazebags! Welcome to The Witchiest Link! I've been trying to ditch my Kathie Lee "goody two shoes"" image for years! And this is my big break, birdbrains! You thought you had it bad before, contestants? Think again, slobs! From now on, I'm Kathie Lee and I am The Bitchiest Link!

WHAT HORRIFIC EVENTS IS THE GOVERNMENT INCREASINGLY CONCERNED ABOUT?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Everytime you open the newspaper these days another disaster has occurred that causes the government embarrassment. To find out the latest scary things alarming many of our elected officials, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

PORTLAND PUSTULE
OSPREY ROTOR PLANES CRASH
NAVY BOMB KILLS VIEQUES CIVILIAN
SELMA SMEGMA
MAD COW AT ARMY POST POSSIBLE?
DENVER DIARRHEA
U.S DESTROYER DAMAGED BY LAX SECURITY IN YEMEN PORT
NEW YORK SLIMES
U.S. SUB SINKS JAPANESE BOAT
WASHINGTON PUTZ
AIR FORCE PLANE & CHINA FIGHTER IN COLLISION
U.S. BOMBS OWN POST IN KUWAIT
BIG BROWN BUG

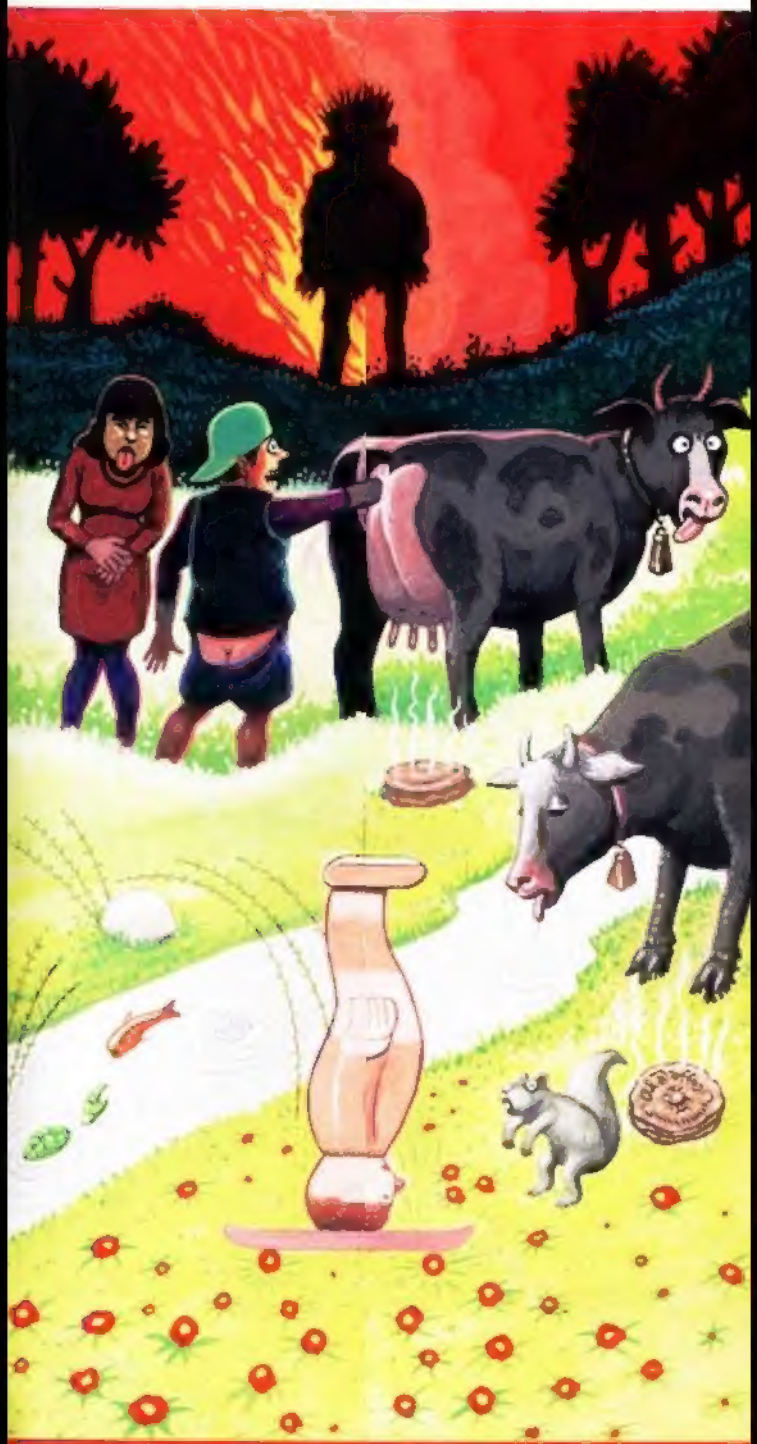
JOLTED BY DISASTERS, THE MILITARY TRIES TO BACK-UP ITS PEOPLE. THOUGH MANY INVESTIGATORS AMASS COPIUS AMOUNTS OF DAMNING EVIDENCE, TOP BRASS BOY-COTTS THE FACTS AND DOWNPLAYS THESE THREATS

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

WHAT HORRIFIC EVENTS IS THE GOVERNMENT INCREASINGLY CONCERNED ABOUT?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



JACK-
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A B